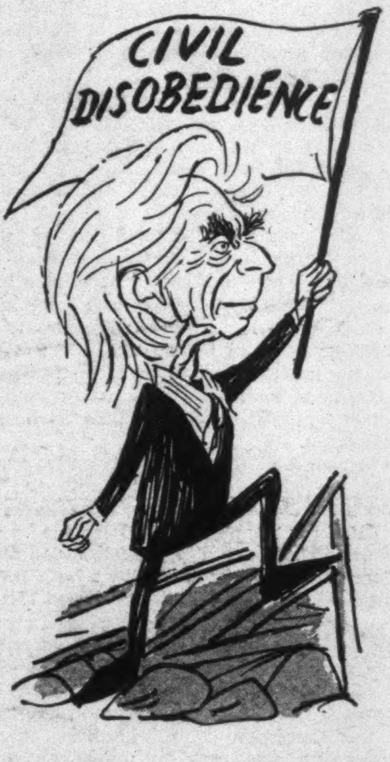
New Statesman

The Week-end Review

VOL. LXI · No. 1562 FRIDAY · 17 FEBRUARY 1961 NINEPENCE



BERTRAND RUSSELL
Civil Disobedience

★

The Five-Year Defence
Fiasco

★

DE GAULLE'S
FRANCE
French Prosperity
Weekly Anarchy
The Second Sex
Battle of the Books
New Names
The New Novel

Beggars Can't be Choosers

With the murder of Patrice Lumumba, the Congo takes an important, perhaps decisive, step towards full-scale civil war. Civil war, too, on the Spanish pattern, with the great powers involved. The nightmare which has for so long haunted the State Department and the Foreign Office has at last become real: the Russians – and the Cold War – have arrived together in the heart of black Africa.

How has this disaster come about? For many weeks it has been clear that no political settlement could be achieved in the Congo unless Lumumba were free to take part on equal terms with his rivals, and unless the private armies, whose existence denies a political settlement, could be disarmed. These two conditions amounted to much the same thing. Lumumba was in jail because the armies of his tribal enemies were strong enough to hold him; and their strength existed because the UN was not strong enough to disarm them and force his release. The UN force, in fact, has never had a chance since Lumumba himself demanded its withdrawal, and simultaneously the Eisenhower regime in its fading twilight decided to give Mobutu the money to buy the mutinous, unpaid Force Publique as his private army.

The direct consequences of these ill-starred actions were two. First, the Russians were provided by Lumumba with the excuse they needed to split the United Nations and block decision-making in the Security Council. Secondly, the forces inside the Congo which basically represent tribalism and colonialism, and which are politically on the wane, were provided with the military power to stop the political clock. The indirect consequence was a chain of events which has led to the murder of Lumumba, to the widespread belief throughout Africa that the western powers and even the UN itself were responsible for his death, and to the Russian offer to equip his followers for war against the American-backed Mobutu and the Belgian-backed Tshombe.

In this explosive situation the object must still be to disarm the Congolese bands. Can it any longer be done? Can the UN at last assert enough authority to avert civil war? There is only one chance, and that a slim one. The UN force must be made strong enough to impose its will; and at the same time the Secretary General must secure a mandate permitting direct intervention in the internal affairs of the Congo. At first sight, the Russians' venomous outburst against Mr Hammarskjold and the western powers may seem to preclude any hope of a new mandate to impose a settlement on the Congo. Yet the Russians themselves, on the eve of a new attempt to negotiate with the Americans, may be reluctant to carry 'peaceful competition' to the point where it could erupt into hot war. They will certainly use every threat to prevent the western powers manipulating the UN to impose a western solution on the Congo. It is not certain that even now they would refuse to join in imposing a strictly Congolese solution.

But the crux of any UN-imposed solution is the availability of troops. The existing stage army is incapable of disarming even Mobutu, let alone the French and Belgian paratroops serving Tshombe. Where then are the extra men and equipment to come from? An Anglo-American army would never be acceptable to the Africans. From India? The men and material are probably available, but Mr Nehru will not authorise their use at least until there is a new and different mandate. The one chance seems to be an integrated force including Africans, Indians, Americans and Europeans from both sides of the Iron Curtain, under the command not of the Secretary General, but of a militarily qualified and politically uncommitted Supreme Commander. Perhaps a senior officer of the Indian Army.

A bad solution? Possibly. But beggars can't be choosers. The western powers, by varying sins of omission and commission, have allowed the Congo to drift into a situation in which there is no choice between inviting Russian collaboration and a bloody civil war, in which behind the tribal contestants the great powers would be fighting the first battle in the armed struggle for Africa.

Comments on the Week's News

Westminster

Tories in Travail

J. P. W. MALLALIEU *writes*: Before the Labour Party has had time to draw breath for further shouting over the new Health Service charges, that blandly ruthless practitioner of Toryism, Mr Henry Brooke, has laid down his new housing proposals. Here is the duellist, insolently flicking his opponent's face with a glove. Nothing could be better calculated to infuriate Labour.

Yet, this week, Brooke's latest move seems important, not so much for its effect on Labour, but as a further sign of the struggle which is now taking place inside the Conservative Party. Scenes of violent emotion in the House of Commons during the last ten days have captured the headlines; but the icily polite manoeuvrings for the party carried on off stage between 'high' Tories, as represented by, say, Mr Enoch Powell and Mr Brooke, and the 'low' Conservatives, as represented by, say, Mr R. A. Butler and Mr Iain Macleod, have been far more important. Brooke's new proposals are a small part of these manoeuvrings. This week's events have uncovered a major part – the coolly deliberate attempt of about 100 Conservative MPs to get rid of the Colonial Secretary.

Ever since the Prime Minister's 'wind of change' speech in South Africa, Conservatives have been worried about the trend of the government's African policies. Men and women who had shouted 'Scuttle' whenever the Labour government led a colony towards or into independence were doubly dismayed when they found that their own government was inclined to do the same. Mutterings were muted during the Macmillan honeymoon; but with the passing of time – and with the spectacle of the Congo before them – many MPs even of the Centre, who normally would rather fry than join a revolt, are lining up with the independents and the wild men of the Right; and they are concentrating on the Northern Rhodesian constitution.

Some, a very few, are imperial sentimentalists, who still like to see large chunks of the map painted red. Some sincerely believe that the wind of change is blowing too fast for the good of the countries concerned. They still believe that in Africa the choice is between Pax Britannica and Congolese chaos. But a majority, I suspect, are moving under more personal pressures. Many of them have friends and relatives who settled in Kenya or Southern Rhodesia before the war or, as refugees from the Labour government, after it. Why then, if it is the white settlers in Kenya and Southern Rhodesia they are worried about, are they making a stand on Northern Rhodesia? The huge British investment in the copper belt? Not a bit of it. They believe that Macleod is prepared to accept a black majority in the Northern Rhodesian legislature and that, if that pass is sold, it will be all up with British settlement everywhere in Africa.

The Prime Minister could be in trouble if he wholly misjudged the mood of his party's Centre. Yet he does not want to throw away either a really competent minister or liberal electoral support. So he waits and sees. He continues to back Macleod in the Cabinet and tells him to put his proposals to the conference now sitting in London. If he can really induce both blacks and whites to compromise to the extent of accepting them, then the steam will be taken out of the revolt. But supposing Macleod fails to get agreement? Mr Macmillan allows himself to be overheard saying that no minister, not even Macleod, is irreplaceable.

That gives the nod to the rebels. Within a few days they have a motion down on the Order Paper recalling Macleod to the very narrow franchise proposals contained in the White Paper of 1958, 100 or more signatures go down on it, Lords Salisbury and Coleraine write firm letters to *The Times* and the heat is on. Macleod's chances of success, though not obliterated, are thereby diminished; but the Prime Minister is all right, Jack.

Or is he? My guess is that this is only the first shot in what could be a full-scale revolt. The immediate issue is continued white supremacy, and the occasion Northern Rhodesia. If, however, the rebels succeed in bringing down Macleod, they will turn to other ministers and other issues – taxation, flogging, hanging. These next few weeks are critical ones for the Prime Minister. I wish that they were not also critical for Africa.

Northern Rhodesia

The Plan that Never Was

Our Commonwealth Correspondent writes: The reception of Mr Macleod's subtle scheme for a Northern Rhodesian Constitution has been conditioned by the government's appeasing tactics towards Sir Roy Welensky. It is worth setting out the chronology of the negotiations in order to explain the African temper today. After six weeks' adjournment the constitutional conference resumed on 30 January to consider British government proposals. It was expected that the business would last about a week. But when the conference reassembled Welensky's United Federal Party delegates and the Dominion Party were still in Rhodesia, boycotting the negotiations. Moreover Federal emissaries had arrived in London with the express purpose of blackmailing the British government into changing its policy towards a federal territory which is still under British jurisdiction. Instead of tabling his specific proposals, therefore, Mr Macleod simply let it be known to the delegates that he contemplated either an equal number of seats for the 75,000 Europeans and two million Africans, or a bare African majority – the balance held by officials. This was obviously both a bargaining and a stalling position while Mr Sandys saw what he could do in Southern Rhodesia, the government tested the quality of Welensky's bluff, and reports were made on the state of Northern Rhodesian security against either white or black revolt.

So, as a result of the white boycott and Welensky's threats, the African and white liberal delegates have been kept hanging about in London for three weeks. Now they have been told that only the vague outline of the British plan is to be revealed to them in London, the details to be disclosed by the Governor after further negotiations back at home. They know too that the same plan has been sent to Salisbury for Welensky's opinion. In short, they, as accredited delegates to a conference called by Britain, are being treated as of less importance than the Prime Minister of the hated Federation who has no constitutional rights whatever over their territorial constitution.

The plan itself depends entirely on the franchise provisions, which are still to be announced back in Lusaka. It envisages a legislature of 52 members. Fifteen are to be European elected on a high qualification roll; 15 are to be African elected by a wide franchise similar to that of Nyasaland; and 15 are to be 'National' members, elected by the two rolls, with each member having to gain a minimum percentage from each electoral group; the remainder will be nominated and official members. The Executive will be only advisory to the Governor, who will have strong powers of appointment, but it will contain a majority of elected members. Whether this plan might have been accepted as a starting point for negotiation if it had been presented three weeks ago, is a matter of guesswork. As things have turned out, the retreat in face of the white threats from the earlier plan for a simple African majority has now prejudiced any likelihood of calm appraisal by the African representatives.

The Five-Year Defence Fiasco 244
Making Sense of Summer. Norman MacKenzie 245
Civil Disobedience. Bertrand Russell .. 245
London Diary. Charon 246
The Paradox of French Prosperity. K. S. Karol 249
Anarchy Every Week. Morvan Lebesque 250
The Second Sex. Françoise Giroud .. 252
The New Names in Paris 254
Battle of the Books. Olivier Todd .. 256
Correspondence. Roland Robertson, Benn W. Levy, Ritchie Calder and others 256
Books in General: The Case for the New Novel. A. Robbe-Grillet .. 261
Poem. Geoffrey Hill 264
Reviews. R. H. S. Crossman, V. S. Pritchett, Barbara Castle, Andrew Wordsworth, John Mander, Paul Johnson, Philip Oakes, Alasdair MacIntyre, Paul Scott .. 264
Arts and Entertainment. William Whitebait, Bryan Robertson, David Drew, H. A. L. Craig 272
Week-end Competitions 275
The Countryside. Edward Hyams .. 276
City Lights. Taurus 277

© The Statesman & Nation Publishing Co Ltd 1961

Moscow

K's Foreign Policy

Our Moscow Correspondent writes: The recall to Washington of the American ambassador, Llewellyn Thompson, for consultations with the new administration has quickened speculation here about the prospects for an improvement in Soviet-American relations. Mr Thompson has made no secret of the fact that one of his principal tasks will be to make an exposition of his views on what many would call the ambivalent nature of Soviet foreign policy. How, in short, are the Soviet government's statements of its readiness to assist in improving Soviet-American relations to be reconciled with the Communist Party's burning faith in the irresistibility of the world's march towards 'Socialism' and with its policy, recently endorsed by the world Communist movement, of supporting foreign parties and national liberation movements – even to the extent of assisting them in armed struggle should it be considered necessary in their drive to power? In this connection, it is interesting to note that not the least of the American ambassador's tasks in Moscow consists of seeking to explain to Soviet leaders what Russians consider to be a certain ambivalence in American policy. Two trends are to be observed in the capitalist camp in relation to the Socialist countries, Krushchev observed recently, describing them as the bellicose-aggressive and the moderate-sober.' The formulation closely resembles that used by Dean Rusk recently about the USSR.

The report by Krushchev on the results of the meeting of world Communist leaders, which has been partly printed here (the full text was read at local party meetings) must be considered as the most authoritative statement of Soviet foreign policy since the American presidential elections. In the context of Soviet-American relations the main points of the report were that in the Soviet view the most burning problem of our time is the prevention of world war and of those local wars which could easily lead to a world conflagration; that the 'world Socialist system' was able in present conditions to determine in an ever greater degree the character, methods and trends of international relations, an assumption fundamental to Krushchev's approach to foreign affairs; and thirdly that in a period when the United States has entered a phase of mounting difficulties and crises in the sphere of international relations what Russia needs above all is the opportunity to gain an edge in time in its economic competition with capitalism. However disputable Washington may consider these arguments, however unpromising a prospect they hold out to the negotiators of agreements, they are acceptable as *prima facie* evidence of the Soviet desire for peace.

On the other hand, Krushchev's report was imbued with the spirit of crusading Communism that characterized the recent meeting of the international movement. In it the Soviet leader stated that the 'imperialists' were preparing war against the Soviet Union and that there remained a possibility of armed risings which, if classified as a just expression of the people's desire for independence, would be given unreserved Soviet support. Moreover the policy of peaceful coexistence was defined as a form of intense economic, political and ideological struggle between the proletariat and the 'aggressive forces of imperialism' in the world arena, which, if applied, would be of advantage to world Communism.

Are these threats or warnings? Are they a reaffirmation of the articles of faith of a dedicated Communist and a patriotic Russian who is determined that his country does not abandon its potential sources of strength throughout the world to any challenger, or do they constitute a declaration of militant Communist expansion? One thing is clear. By placing the 'struggle for peace' first on the agenda of international Communism and by obtaining unanimous agreement from fraternal parties that peaceful co-existence is not only compatible with Communist aims and principles but is even advantageous to the movement, Krushchev has secured greater freedom to negotiate with America than he possessed last year before the parties met to discuss their various viewpoints on world affairs.

Paris

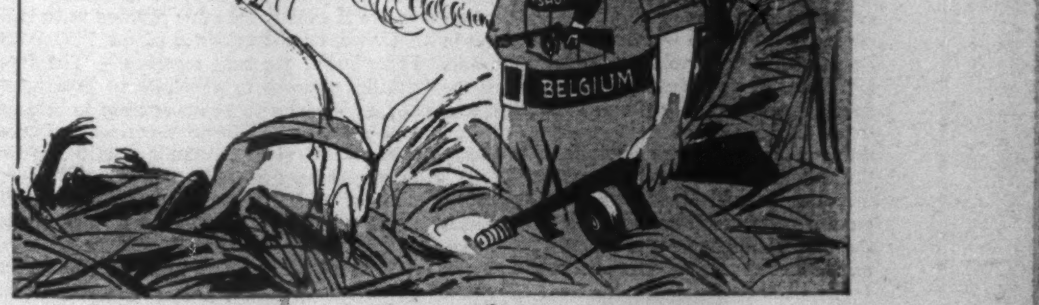
The Monolith Cracks

Our Paris Correspondent writes: Internal rifts in an important Communist Party always bring a sizeable crop of leakages about quarrels in the international Communist family. In the last 15 years this has happened in Yugoslavia and in Poland; now, there is reason to suppose, it is happening in France. It is assumed, by those who should know, that restricted documents about Russian-Chinese squabbles in Bucharest last June and Moscow last November have been 'planted' on the non-Communist world by a dissenting fraction inside the French Communist Party. These documents have not yet been published in full, and their authenticity is doubtful; but the fact that they exist brings new interest to the internal Communist battle in France. For the last two years the ambiguity of President de Gaulle's policies have split all the political parties. All, that is, except the Communists, who till now have managed to avoid internal trouble. It is true that the party had to make a sudden change of line after de Gaulle's first speech on self-determination for Algeria in September 1959; but this shift (what had been denounced as a 'trick' suddenly became welcome as a 'constructive proposition') was made on the instructions of Moscow and was generally accepted.

This month it has become clear that this happy state of affairs has not survived the Algerian referendum. At least two members of the party leadership, Servin and Casanova, disagreed with the instruction laid down by Thorez and the majority of his colleagues to vote No. The Central Committee held a meeting after the referendum to draw their conclusions from it and Thorez's opponents took the opportunity of blaming him for the indifferent results of the poll. According to them, Thorez had both manoeuvred himself into a false position and then failed to advocate his own policy with sufficient enthusiasm. But this old one-time miner, who has controlled the French Communist Party for more than a quarter of a century, seems to have come through yet another attack by his opponents. It was enough for him to denounce them as opportunists and splitters for the Central Committee to discipline them. The whole affair is now being examined by the federations and local parties, which (just as in the heyday of Stalinism) are prepared to condemn the enemies of Thorez without even listening to their arguments.

If the party militants were able to hear both sides of the argument, they would learn that the party leadership is split over a good deal more than the tactics of the referendum. The real disagreement concerns the basic analysis of Gaullism and the other political forces in France. For both intellectuals, like M. Casanova, or for the organisation-men like M. Servin, the principle enemy of progress and democracy in France is the extreme Right, now rallied round the Algerian settlers and the Fascist colonels: the danger of dictatorship arises from these right-wing fanatics and not from de Gaulle, who, although he exercises personal power, has little in common with Mussolini or Hitler. M. Thorez on the other hand sees de Gaulle and his regime as the principal enemy. That is why he insisted on a No vote in the referendum, without regard to the advantage which the extreme Right would have gained from a Gaullist defeat. The party machine has succeeded in preventing this controversy coming out into the open. But it is not strong enough to force a full confession of error from the minority as it would have been in the good old days. It looks as if Casanova and Servin are planning to continue their fight inside the party.

Circles close to the French party claim that the quarrel between Thorez and Casanova – who were once very close to one another – has been going on for some time in the full knowledge of Moscow. Mr Krushchev, during his Gaullist period just before last summer's abortive Summit, favoured the moderate wing of the party, and Casanova was rewarded with a Lenin prize. Thorez, however, has recently become reconciled with the Soviet leader, who needed his support during the quarrel with the Chinese. This explains why the Moscow conference, which precipitated the fall from grace of the Casanova-Servin fraction, is seen in Paris as a turning point in the history of the French Communist Party. It may well explain the revelations, authentic or not, of what actually took place.



'Prove it!'

Peking

Production Incentives

A Student of the Chinese Press writes: The Chinese press has recently featured the tremendous efforts needed to meet droughts and floods and typhoons which affected half of their cultivated land. *Hung ch'i* editorially commented: 'We must realise that the serious natural calamities in the past two years will definitely affect certain aspects of this year's industrial and agricultural production . . . The very low degree of mechanisation in agriculture means that it is an extremely arduous task to eliminate the detrimental consequences of such natural calamities'.

One of the most revealing admissions was a dispatch from *New China News Agency* (27 January) describing how the armed forces had been mobilised. Over 70 per cent of the '46 million man-days' contributed by the army last year was in agriculture. 'Many units, bringing their own vehicles and horses, went to the aid of areas affected by natural calamities or of sparsely populated regions.' They built ditches and sunk wells, saved victims of flood and waterlogging. The air force flew a total of 1,800 sorties to take artificial rain in Shantung and Honan and sprayed insecticides or air-dropped food to people marooned by floods. In Anshan, in north-east China, army units went to the rescue 'when whirling snowstorms handicapped the transportation of ore and coal' to this leading steel centre.

To the mobilisation of the armed services, we must add that of 20 million civilian Chinese, who, according to a statement made by the Minister of Agriculture last week, were moved from towns and rural subsidiary jobs to work on grain and cotton production. These nationwide efforts to deal with natural calamities, which only a highly centralised government could organise, have underlined the fact that China's big leap forward in industry was made at the expense of agriculture.

Jen-min Jih-pao editorially warned that 'the whole party and the people all over the country must be prepared through relatively protracted and concentrated efforts to make a fundamental change in our agriculture's weak economic foundation, low technical level and limited capacity to fight natural calamities'. This means reversing the drive towards collectivism. The Canton *Nan-fang Jih-pao* explains: 'The basic system now enforced in the rural people's commune is the system of ownership at three levels with production brigades as the foundation. While it is paramount to strengthen the basic ownership at the production-brigade level, it is also necessary to insist on the production team having a small portion of ownership and to allow commune members to cultivate small pieces of private land and pursue some small-scale domestic sideline occupations, as indispensable supplements to the undertakings of big collective bodies'.

Nan-fang Jih-pao went on to admit that in laying down this policy 'consideration was given to the low level of production of the peoples' communes at the present stage, and to the fact that we could not as yet rely on the state and the collective entirely to satisfy the varied needs of the peasant families'.

Another 'small freedom' now given to the communes 'to activate the rural economy' is the permission to organise trade fairs. *Jen-min Jih-pao* describes the benefits of fairs: 'a traditional custom of our people . . . They have promoted free trade . . . promoted exchange among communes, production brigades and teams and helped give variety to the life of commune members. . . . They provide eating places and amusement, and in them commune members may enjoy themselves and divert themselves. . . . The fair is the key to the treasure-house of peasants'. But the writer of this article, Sung Lin, sees that too much freedom has its dangers. 'Some people are worried,' he writes, 'lest free development of spontaneous forces and rural capitalism should take place in the rural fairs. It must be made clear first of all that the rural fairs are . . . free from capitalists and profiteers.'

Another incentive to production is in a revision of the quota system. *Nan-fang Jih-pao* is only one paper to admit that mistakes had been made. One of them was 'the subjective practice which took no account of practical possibilities'. So the order of the day is now to revise quotas (sometimes as much as by half) 'taking into account reductions and exemptions because of natural calamities'. This is a very different tone from that of earlier articles which regularly assumed infallibility and gave inflated figures which were based on planned quotas rather than actual production.

The Five-Year Defence Fiasco

Early in 1957 the government introduced, with fanfares of trumpets, the Macmillan-Sandys five-year plan for defence. Its objects were three-fold: (1) to give Britain a strategic nuclear force, based on rockets, which would replace our ageing V-bombers; (2) to abolish National Service, and transfer our conventional forces to an all-regular basis, including a highly-mobile strategic reserve; (3) to stabilise defence spending.

The five years are now up. But the new Defence White Paper, significantly, makes no mention of the master-plan. It has been quietly buried. This is not surprising. For the plan has failed, totally and demonstrably, on every single count. If the Labour Party keeps its head, and resists the opportunity to open its own sores, it should have no difficulty in proving this up to the hilt.

First, on strategic weapons. The 1957 White Paper wrote off the sub-sonic manned bomber as a diminishing and vulnerable asset. It was to be replaced by our own liquid-fuel rocket, Blue Streak, and by the TSR2 bomber, flying at Mach 2. Blue Streak was scrapped last year, after £100m had been spent. It has no replacement, nor is the government working on a solid-fuel missile; indeed, the new White Paper specifically rejects the idea that Britain can afford Polaris submarines. The TSR2 will not be in squadron service until 1965, by which time it will be an entire generation – if not two – behind operational equivalents in the United States.

Last year, the government argued that the V-bomber force's life would be extended by the introduction of Skybolt and our own Blue Steel. But the relevant paragraph of the new White Paper (Para. 17) makes no mention of either of these weapons – an implicit admission that neither is likely to see the light of day – and in any case it is admitted that the Mark II V-bomber, which alone could carry them, is hardly in service. The game, in fact, is given away by the preceding paragraph, which states that 'our contribution to the strategic nuclear deterrent at present is the V-bomber force equipped with British-free-falling nuclear bombs'. In other words, we are in exactly the same position as in 1957.

Hence, on the evidence of the 1957 White Paper itself, the next sentence – 'The force has the capacity to penetrate to its assigned targets' – seems to be an attempt to mislead. Not only has Britain no 'second-strike' capacity, and no plans to obtain one; but it has, in effect, no first-strike capacity either, for none of its 200 V-bombers would be able to reach their targets. In short, the British 'independent contribution' does not exist.

Secondly, conventional forces. The army itself believes it needs about 200,000 regulars to meet its commitments. The government has scaled this down to the mysterious range 165,000 to 180,000 – which represents the numbers it originally thought it could recruit. Last year, on 1 April 1960, the actual figure stood at 160,200. This year, according to the White Paper, it will be 160,800 – some 4,200 below strength. But in fact this last figure includes 7,000 boys. This means we have in reality got only 153,800 – 11,200 below the figure which even the government admits is the absolute minimum. It hopes to add a further 5,000 by April 1962 – only eight months before the last National Servicemen leave.

In other words, by the time the Sandys plan comes to fruition, our forces will be nearly 25 per cent below the figure which the army considers the minimum for our needs. Since, as the new White Paper implicitly concedes, no further progress has been achieved in increasing our air-lift capability, this means that the government will either have to reintroduce conscription, or break its promise to maintain the Rhine Army in Germany, or slash its Commonwealth commitments. So much for the 'conventional' side of the five-year plan.

Finally, the cost. In 1957, the defence estimates were £1,430m. The idea was to stabilise them at or below the £1,500m mark. The new estimates are £1,655m – a jump of £51m over over last year, and of £225m over 1957. Nor is this the whole story. As the estimates reveal, the last 12 months have seen a staggering rise in costs both of weapons and manpower. The latter goes up £62.3m, while research and development gets an extra £20m. Further increases, notably in navy establishments, are implied in the White Paper. These figures simply do not square with the mere £51m increase Mr Watkinson has got from the Treasury. Somehow or other, he has got to save at least £30m – or ask for supplementary estimates. He can save this sum only by running down stocks, such as Command Ammunition Depots. To judge by the experience of his predecessor, this is exactly what he will do. In other words, the 1957 five-year plan, designed to avoid a repetition of the Suez scandal, has in fact left us less able to mount a limited operation of this type than we were in 1956.

To sum up. We have no strategic nuclear force which can actually deliver its weapons – and no prospect of one. We have conventional forces stretched to breaking point, with the immediate prospect that our Malaya and Hong Kong garrisons will have to be slashed. We have no real mobility, and nothing in the Quartermaster's stores. Meanwhile, the bill has leapt by 15 per cent. Here is a record of military mismanagement unequalled since the Crimea.

Making Sense of Summer

NORMAN MACKENZIE

Ninety years after Sir John Lubbock gave us August Bank Holiday the English summer is overdue for reform. It is not merely the difference between our holiday habits and our weather that calls for a change in those habits, though year by year the months of June and July are sunnier than August. Reform is becoming a matter of economic common-sense, and the arguments for it are far stronger – and are supported by more powerful interests – than those against it.

Consider, first, the simple arithmetic. Every year the number of people taking holidays increases. Since 1955, when the total was 24.8 million, it has risen to something over 30 million in 1960, and almost half these holidaymakers go away between mid-July and mid-August. Though about one in ten goes abroad, these figures mean that our own roads, railways and hotels have to cope with a seasonal peak of at least 12 million holidaymakers in one month. The result is both the personal discomfort of overcrowding and the economic cost of catering for a peak demand that is so concentrated.

In the peak periods, for instance, BEA carries almost twice as many passengers; one quarter of all railway passengers (the commuter traffic excluded) are moved in July and August; and these are the weeks of chaos on the roads. If no more than one family in four could be enabled to move its holidays away from the peak it would at the same time ease the pressure on transport and accommodation and make the railways and the hotel trade more profitable.

This much of the case for staggered holidays can be proved statistically, and it explains why the holiday industry and the public carriers have been urging reform upon the government. But there are a number of difficulties beside the inertia of old habits. And the first of these is the Bank Holiday that was socially so necessary in the generation when there were no holidays with pay, and for most workers no holidays at all.

The August holiday is the hinge on which our vacation patterns turn. If it were to be moved to the end of August or early September the way would be open for other changes: purely as a matter of timing an early autumn holiday, such as the American Labour Day, is a good idea. And though the proposal for a fixed Whitsun holiday runs into religious problems, that too would be more convenient – not least for the transport and hotel industries which would then have a regular date on which to open their summer season. At present four per cent of families take May holidays; 14 per cent in June, 33 per cent in July, 35 per cent in August and nine per cent in September. An ideal distribution would be to bring the May total to about 10 per cent; June to 20, July and August to 28, and September back to 10.

How could this be achieved? The British public may seem conservative in its vacation habits, but I doubt whether it would be difficult to induce people to take holidays when the weather is better and the days are longer. The two most important obstacles, once the decision about Bank Holiday was taken, would be the dates at which firms require their employees to take their holidays and the rhythm of school terms and examinations. A survey by the Industrial Welfare Society has shown that two-thirds of all the employees in Britain had to take a fixed holiday: they went off when their works closed. Where firms staggered holidays it was due much more to their own business interests, because they had a continuous process or were a service industry, than to any desire to help spread the vacation period. If closures followed the Lancashire wakes-week pattern, where mill-towns shut down in an orderly series through the summer months, this would be just as useful as staggering the holidays of individual employees.

Yet to do either, industry would need, as the National Union of Manufacturers has requested, an equivalent change in school holidays. For this is the key to the whole problem. It could be done, as the National Union of Teachers has proposed, by spreading school holidays from mid-June to mid-September, possibly by regions or even by types of school. A longer school holiday in the middle of the year, as happens in some European countries, with shorter holidays at Christmas and Easter, does not seem either necessary or a desirable solution to the problem. For one thing, apart from the opposition it might encounter among teachers, it would add to the difficulties the holiday weeks already create for the increasingly large number of working mothers.

Administratively it would be simple to shift the whole cycle back one month; it would be rather harder to devise a satisfactory way of spreading the holidays. But in either case a change would have to be made in the examination calendar.

Personally, I would regard such a change as one of the strongest arguments for reform. At present we require children to prepare and sit for crucial examinations at the secondary, and later at the university level in the most pleasant months for outdoor activity and often the hottest season. There then follows a terrible scramble to get papers marked, while the entrants wait to know their results before they will be sure what kind of job they can hope to get or whether they will, for example, be accepted by the university or some other form of advanced training. The selection process is already too cramped, and with increasing numbers seeking entrance it will get worse.

Why should we not move GCE at least back to March or April? The argument that the subsequent term would be wasted does not impress. On the contrary, far more effective use might be made of it, both for those who will leave at the end of it for jobs and those who have to prepare for a university career. Of course reform has wide implications, but most of them seem to me patently beneficial. Looking at the weight of evidence for change, all of which has been considered by the Board of Trade committee that sent its report to Mr Maudling recently, I find it hard to understand why he gave such dusty answers recently when asked in the Commons what he proposed to do. Is the report to be suppressed? And is that because it proposed reform? Why should the government shirk what could, after a period of adjustment, prove a popular change? It can do little about our climate, but quite a lot about the way we could get the best out of it.

NEXT WEEK

Wales

A special supplement

'Wales – the Reality and the Dream', edited and introduced by W. JOHN MORGAN, *will include articles by* GWYN THOMAS, GORONWY REES *and* KINGSLEY AMIS.

also

KING KONG

by its composer, Todd Matshikiza and Fr Martin Jarrett-Kerr CR

Civil Disobedience

BERTRAND RUSSELL

This week-end Bertrand Russell and other demonstrators who accept the tactic of civil disobedience will take part in an unlawful protest against the Polaris missile in particular and nuclear policy in general. For reasons stated at length in this journal last week we do not believe that either his assumptions or the tactics he advocates are correct in present circumstances, but we believe that he should have a full opportunity to explain his position.

There are two different kinds of conscientious civil disobedience. There is disobedience to a law specifically commanding an action which some people profoundly believe to be wicked. The most important example of this case in our time is conscientious objection. This, however, is not the kind of civil disobedience which is now in question.

The second kind of civil disobedience, which is the one that I wish to consider, is its employment with a view to causing a change in the law or in public policy. In this aspect, it is a means of propaganda, and there are those who consider that it is an undesirable kind. Many, however, of whom I am one, think it to be now necessary.

Many people hold that law-breaking can never be justified in a democracy, though they concede that under any other form of government it may be a duty. The victorious governments, after the Second World War, reprobated, and even punished, Germans for not breaking the law when the law commanded atrocious actions. I do not see any logic which will prove either that a democratic government cannot command atrocious actions or that, if it does, it is wrong to disobey its commands.

Democratic citizens are for the most part busy with their own affairs and cannot study difficult questions with any thoroughness. Their opinions are formed upon such information as is easily accessible, and the Authorities can, and too often do, see to it that such information is misleading. When I speak of the Authorities, I do not think only of the politicians, whether in office or in opposition, but equally their technical advisers, the popular press, broadcasting and television and, in the last resort, the police. These forces are, at present, being used to prevent the democracies of western countries from knowing the truth about nuclear weapons. The examples are so numerous that a small selection must suffice.

I should advise optimists to study the report of the committee of experts appointed by the Ohio State University to consider the likelihood of accidental war, and also the papers by distinguished scientists in the proceedings of Pugwash Conferences. Mr Oskar Morgenstern, a politically orthodox American defence expert, in an article reprinted in *Survival*, Volume II, Number Four, says: 'The probability of thermonuclear war's occurring appears to be significantly larger than the probability of its not occurring.' Sir Charles Snow says: 'Speaking as responsibly as I can, within, at the most, ten years from now, some of those bombs are going off. That is the certainty.' (*The Times*, 28 December 1960.) The last two include intended as well as accidental wars.

The causes of unintended war are numerous and have already on several occasions very nearly resulted in disaster. The moon, at least once, and flights of geese, repeatedly, have been mistaken for Russian missiles. Nevertheless, not long ago, the Prime Minister, with pontifical dogmatism, announced that there will be no war by accident. Whether he believed what he said, I do not know. If he did, he is ignorant of things which it is his duty to know. If he did not believe what he said, he was guilty of the abominable crime of luring mankind to its extinction by promoting groundless hopes.

Take, again, the question of British unilateralism. There is an entirely sober case to be made for this policy, but the misrepresentations of opponents, who command the main organs of publicity, have made it very difficult to cause this case to be known. For example, the Labour correspondent of one of the supposedly most liberal of the daily papers wrote an article speaking of opposition to unilateralism as 'the voice of sanity'. I wrote a letter in reply, arguing that, on the contrary, sanity was on the side of the unilateralists and hysteria on the side of their opponents. This the newspaper refused to print. Other unilateralists have had similar experiences.

Or consider the question of American bases in Britain. Who knows that within each of them there is a hard kernel consisting of the airmen who can respond to an alert and are so highly trained that they can be in the air within a minute or two? This kernel is kept entirely isolated from the rest of the camp, which is not admitted to it. It has its own mess, dormitories, libraries, cinemas, etc., and there are armed guards to prevent other Americans in the base camp from having access to it. Every month or two, everybody in it, including the Commander, is flown back to America and replaced by a new group. The men in this inner kernel are allowed almost no contact with the other Americans in the base camp and no contact whatever with any of the inhabitants of the neighbourhood.

It seems clear that the whole purpose is to keep the British ignorant and to preserve, among the personnel of the kernel, that purely mechanical response to orders and propaganda for which the whole of their training is designed. Moreover, orders to this group do not come from the Commandant, but direct from Washington. To suppose that at a crisis the British government can have any control over the orders sent from Washington is pure fantasy. It is obvious that at any moment orders might be sent from Washington which would lead to reprisals by the Soviet forces and to the extermination of the population of Britain within an hour.

The situation of these kernel camps seems analogous to that of the Polaris submarines. It will be remembered that the Prime Minister said that there would be consultation between the US and the UK governments before a Polaris missile is fired, and that the truth of his statement was denied by the US government. All this, however, is unknown to the non-political public.

To make known the facts which show that the life of every inhabitant of Britain, old and young, man, woman and child, is at every moment in imminent danger and that this danger is caused by what is mis-named defence and immensely aggravated by every measure which governments pretend will diminish it – to make this known has seemed to some of us an imperative duty which we must pursue with whatever means are at our command. The Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament has done and is doing valuable and very successful work in this direction, but the press is becoming used to its doings and beginning to doubt their news value. It has therefore seemed to some of us necessary to supplement its campaign by such actions as the press is sure to report.

There is another, and perhaps even more important reason, for the practice of civil disobedience in this time of utmost peril. There is a very widespread feeling that the individual is impotent against governments, and that, however bad their policies may be, there is nothing effective that private people can do about it. This is a complete mistake. If all those who disapprove of government policy were to join in massive demonstrations of civil disobedience, they could render governmental folly impossible and compel the so-called statesmen to acquiesce in measures that would make human survival possible. Such a vast movement, inspired by outraged public opinion, is possible; perhaps it is imminent. If you join it, you will be doing something important to preserve your family, friends, compatriots, and the world.

An extraordinarily interesting case which illustrates the power of the Establishment, at any rate in America, is that of Claude Eatherly, who dropped the bomb on Hiroshima. His case also illustrates that in the modern world it often happens that only by breaking the law can a man escape from committing atrocious crimes. He was not told what the bomb would do and was utterly horrified when he discovered the consequences of his act. He has devoted himself throughout many years to various kinds of civil disobedience with a view to calling attention to the atrocity of nuclear weapons and to expiating the sense of guilt which, if he did not act, would weigh him down. The Authorities have decided that he is to be considered mad, and a board of remarkably conformist psychiatrists have endorsed that official view. Eatherly is repentant and certified; Truman is unrepentant and uncertified. I have seen a number of Eatherly's statements explaining his motives. These statements are entirely sane. But such is the power of mendacious publicity that almost everyone, including myself, believed that he had become a lunatic.

In our topsy-turvy world those who have power of life and death over the whole human species are able to persuade almost the whole population of the countries which nominally enjoy freedom of the press and of publicity that any man who considers the preservation of human life a thing of value must be mad. I shall not be surprised if my last years are spent in a lunatic asylum – where I shall enjoy the company of all who are capable of feelings of humanity.

London Diary

CHARON

The Ryle-Hoyle dust-up over the Universe must be one of the liveliest controversies we have had since Time was bred out of the Void by my parents Erebus and Nox. The Russians' Venusian rocket gives it extra point. I am not surprised that Hoyle is hopping mad. He has had the space-gun jumped on him. I'm told he was himself planning a breakthrough into the publicity knot-point network – a region where he is much at home. He'd been slave-driving the Cavendish Laboratory's electronic computer for the past three weeks, keeping it busily flashing away. He was getting ready for a statement when Ryle hit the headlines. The press coverage has been reasonably intelligent. John Davy in his otherwise useful article in the *Observer* made one mistake. He attributed the invention of the Steady State theory to a joke between Gold and Bondi. It was in fact cracked by Bondi and Hoyle.

There is, of course, a slightly more serious aspect to the affair. God-builders and mystagogues are already rejoicing over the ludicrously premature announcement that the expanding universe really began with a bang in a primal atom. Let's hope it won't have too many political repercussions. The absurdity of putting one's cosmological shirt on such a static conception hardly needs demonstrating. Surely it doesn't need any high order of intelligence to arrive at the self-evident proposition that motion is the only absolute. Perhaps at this very minute there is some amiable little Mongoloid imbecile, in a home, who is working it out for himself by analogy from a goldfish bowl.

★ ★ ★

The entire communications department to-day is like a minefield. Significant explosions erupt under feet. You say to yourself: Good Lord! Of course I knew this must happen one day, but not so soon! Even so, I think the folding up of W. H. Smith's circulating library is part of an inevitable rationalisation process rather than a harbinger of the end of shopping-basket reading. Boots still retains its function. I can never understand the economics of publishing; but I always remember the first time I was told that Boots' orders accounted for well over 70 per cent of the sales of new novels. What I do feel there may well be room for in the way of revolutionary developments is some format revolution combined perhaps with the new rapid reading techniques. (If I were a publisher I should certainly try to further these.) Perhaps even now in the Spacetime Hotel where one's imagination likes to put up, the original Mr Mudie, the yellow-back three-volume dictator, is racing through *Lady Chatterley* at a steady 2,000 words a minute: 'Ma'am, immortals though we be, and your devoted and eternally obedient servant and subject though I am, I must respectfully submit that only over my un-dead body shall you peruse this abominable work!'

★ ★ ★

An economist friend, who is helping to educate me, has just been doing a breakdown of the new property combine which Clore and Cotton tried to create this month. The deal is now off. Had it succeeded, it would have been a piece of raiding to stand comparison with the Norman Conquest, the grabbing of monastic and charitable lands in the 16th century, or the big enclosures. Nationalisation of the land (and municipalisation of rents) and public development, starting in, say, 1948 when the Labour government still had the power to do it, could have made such deals impossible.

The figures are worth looking at: Cotton has been reported in the press as claiming that the combine would have owned £165m of property. (This presumably includes their North American holdings.) No one knows what property – land and buildings – in the UK is worth. But if you take the Treasury estimates of rent you can work out that in effect, the combine would have owned nearly one per cent of all property: 1.5 per cent of all privately owned property (or excluding owner occupiers 2.4 per cent) and nine per cent of company-owned property. Of course, much publicly-owned property is let to private developers – like Cotton and Clore. And a lot of property carries an interest charge (£180m in 1958-59) going to building societies and insurance companies: insurance companies are, needless to say, big backers of developers.

★ ★ ★

The Pillow Book Of Mao Tse-tung. It sounds intriguing, even if it doesn't really quite fit the miniature anthology of the Red Emperor's writings that I am compiling. This is rather what he would prescribe for our reading. I am extracting it from a scarlet propaganda spray of very neatly, even prettily, got-up booklets printed in Peking that are now coming over here. I thought they might provide some interesting insights into his mind. My first impressions, after a quick rush through some 30 booklets, is that even when he is being most steely and horripilatory, Mao the Knife, he is yet some ten or 20 times more subtle and civilised than the late lamented Joseph Vissarionovich. Here's a forbidding enough example from *Combat Liberalism* (1954):

> But liberalism negates ideological struggle and advocates unprincipled peace, with the result that a decadent, philistine style in work has appeared and certain units and individuals in the Party and the revolutionary organisations have begun to degenerate politically.
>
> Liberalism manifests itself in various ways. Although the person concerned is clearly known to be in the wrong, yet because he is an old acquaintance, a fellow townsman, a schoolmate, or a former subordinate, one does not argue with him on the basic principles but lets things slide in order to maintain peace and friendship . . . As a result harm is done to the organisation as well as the individual. This is the first type.

★ ★ ★

Here is an example of modern Hindu repartee in a rather piquant context, that underlines some of the new relations in the Commonwealth. During his recent visit to West Africa some go-ahead African students were teasing Acharaya Kakasaheb Kalelkar, the Indian publicist, about his strict vegetarianism. Why did he deny all the good things of life? The Hindu sage replied with a leg glide: he hadn't come to Africa to preach Indian dietetics; they had their particular diet and he his.

The mischievous West African hedonist-materialists went on with their teasing. At length Kalelkar turned on them: Was it not a fact that some of their ancestors had been cannibals, and had, indeed, thrived on human flesh which was after all, prejudice apart, a wholesome enough form of protein? Why, then, did they deny themselves the good things of life?

A Great Newspaper Event

At last

Field-Marshal
ALEXANDER
Tells His Story

For 15 years, Field-Marshal Earl Alexander of Tunis has been pressed to tell *his* story of the War. Until now he has kept silent and aloof from the fierce controversies arising from the memoirs of the great Allied commanders. *Now he has decided to allow his testimony to go on record. And to The Sunday Times has fallen the privilege of publishing this remarkable inside story.* Alexander demolishes the critics of Alamein . . . makes a candid assessment of Montgomery . . . tells new anecdotes of the great Churchill. His dramatic story, told with an eye for the human incident, the telling detail, is an important contribution to history. Don't miss it!

EXCLUSIVE

Starting this Sunday in the

SUNDAY TIMES
ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT NEWSPAPERS

FABER & FABER

St John Perse
Anabasis : a poem

The original text of *Anabase*, translated by T. S. Eliot. The volume includes prefaces by Mr Eliot, Valéry Larbaud, Hugo von Hofmannsthal, Giuseppe Ungaretti and a critical note by Lucien Fabre. Revised Edition. 15/-

Jean Genet
Deathwatch : a play

A translation, by Bernard Frechtman, of *Haute Surveillance*, Genet's first play. *The Blacks*, a translation of *Les Nègres*, was published last autumn. 5/6

Michel Butor
Passing Time : a novel

A translation of *L'Emploi du Temps*, Butor's new novel. His first novel, "Second Thoughts" *(La Modification)* is also available. 21/-

E. N. Vodovosova's
Russian Childhood

"An irresistibly lively, varied, touching and authentic account of a childhood as eventful as any in 19th century literature." — VERA LINDSAY, SUNDAY TIMES. 18/-

Reginald Payne's
The Watershed

"Fate dealt Mr Payne the equivalent of four aces in a poker hand from the point of view of amusing autobiography."—THE TIMES. 18/-

F. C. Ball's
Breath of Fresh Air

"This chronicle of life under the shadow of the Big House must take a place on the shelf of minor classics about the English village." — SCOTSMAN. 18/-

James Leo Herlihy's
All Fall Down

"It's a very good novel indeed: rich, funny, not too sentimental, and charged with energy." — BERNARD BERGONZI, SPECTATOR. 16/-

I thought the Street Offences Act had fulfilled itself by driving the women off the streets. Then the police started prosecuting them for smiling from windows. And the High Court ruled that, because a smile has to get through a window to be picked up by the man at the receiving end, this is soliciting in the street. Now the Marylebone magistrate, Mr Geoffrey Raphael, has held that when a prostitute puts a card in a confectioner's shop window she, too, is soliciting in a street! He allowed a girl who had done this to plead guilty to a soliciting charge under the Street Offences Act, called it a 'test case' and fined her £25. I don't see where this is going to end. In Amsterdam the girls stand pots of artificial blue flowers in the windows. In Madrid they hang up strings of shells. In other cities they keep a red window blind pulled half down – all the way down during working intervals. In our own Rupert Street the other day some of them opened fire on prospective customers with pea-shooters. Supposing a London prostitute were to stick a threepenny stamp on her ground floor window – and the message was generally recognised – would she be soliciting in the street? On Mr Raphael's ruling it seems she would. I should like to see this taken up by one of the MPs who foretold during the debate on the Street Offences Bill that just this kind of thing was to be expected. A Swedish friend said to me the other day: 'You always say that prostitution, *per se*, is not an offence in England, but, my God, how you hunt it down and punish it!'

* * *

The fund which the friends of David Archer – most philanthropic of publishers and booksellers – are collecting to tide him over some temporary difficulties is becoming truly international. The latest contribution is a money order for £5 from Guy Burgess in Moscow. Archer admits that, though he was never exactly devoted to Burgess, he is touched. His own generosity towards young writers and poets has been tireless throughout the last quarter century. In the Thirties his bookshop in Parton Street was a rallying point for causes such as the Spanish Republic and the Romilly brothers' Out-of-Bounds anti-public school movement.

* * *

My interesting eccentric friend John Symonds, the biographer of Aleister Crowley and Madame Blavatsky, is the most otherworldly of men. Yet even he seemed to find something highly intriguing in a receipt which he came across the other day, when going through his legacy of Crowley's effects. It was for £50 from an accredited agent of His Majesty's Government in Berlin in the year 1931 for making a report on that famous international adventurer, still happily with us, whom Christopher Isherwood immortalised as Mr Norris, with whom Crowley was then sharing a flat.

'How I would love to see what he said,' I exclaimed.

'At least,' said John, 'we can consult Mr Norris himself.' John, it appears, is working on a biography of Mr Norris in whom he has discerned unusual qualities that others seem to have missed. We got hold of the immortal reprobate and confronted him with the receipt. He pursed that famous lower lip. 'I have always found HMG very ready to buy anything,' he said, 'but they pay the most miserable prices. I remember when I sold the Black Book. Indeed, I was reminded of it only the other day when listening to a radio programme about the Pemberton Billing case. Pemberton Billing, you may remember, was the subject of a famous prosecution for criminal libel at the end of the First World War.'

'Good heavens, Arthur!' I said. 'Is this really true? This is something you never told Christopher or Maurice or Claude or anyone. A unique revelation'

'I solemnly swear,' declared Mr Norris, 'that it's true. I came out of incarceration where I had been under 18B. This, I may say, was the incarceration of which I remain proudest. I was not feeling too well disposed towards the Asquith family. I felt that the hanging – murdering, I prefer to call it – of my friend Casement was not in accordance with Liberal principles. The prosecution of Pemberton Billing coincided with my return to the world. A trifling feature of the case was Bosie Douglas's jingle about *Squiffy Asquith and Merry Margot and her Lesbian fillet*. (The reference was to Lady Oxford's enthusiastic friendship for the dancer, Maud Allan.) I suddenly bethought me that my old friend Dr Magnus Hirschfeld had given me before the war a copy of the Black Book, which had been referred to in court. This was a kind of perverts' classified directory. You can imagine the sort of thing: "Sherlock Holmes, 2221B Baker Street, W1, Persian slipper fetichist". I had my copy in a safe deposit. So, I instructed my solicitor – name of Ellis, long since with the angels – to open negotiations in a certain quarter. Well, er. to cut a long story short, we disposed of my copy of the Black Book . . .'

But at this point discretion and the Official Secrets Act supervened. 'I'll guess the price,' I said. 'A monkey (£500) – ten times what they paid Crowley for his dossier of you.' Mr Norris did not contradict me.

This England

Prizes £1 for the first entry and 10/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

The President of the Methodist Conference, the Rev. Edward Rogers, who is visiting Bridport today for the Bridport Methodist Circuit Rally, will receive an unusual memento of his visit this evening.

After tea, at which will be present the Mayor and Mayoress of Bridport, Mr and Mrs E. P. Lambert, as well as the Chairman of Bridport RDC, Mr R. B. Howarth, Mr Victor Matterface, a Bridport Methodist circuit steward, will present Mr Rogers with a 'Bridport Dagger' – a well-known colloquialism for the hangman's noose.

The presentation is a symbol of the town's staple industry, net, rope and twine. For centuries Bridport has supplied the hangman's rope and the idea of presenting a 'Bridport Dagger' was suggested by the Bridport Methodist Minister, the Rev. Russell B. Spear. – *Dorset Evening Echo*. (Fred Page.)

His Lordship said he could not resist the conclusion that Mrs Smith was not blameless in the breakdown of the marriage. He was sorry for her, but he could not resist the suspicion that the husband's friends might have found a woman of Greek birth rather tiresome. – *Daily Telegraph*. (A. Stein.)

Mr Grimond asked what would happen if one of his editors went Communist or Fascist. Mr Thomson: 'If one of my editors became an atheist and broached these things in the paper and if he attacked the Royal Family, if he did some of these completely unreasonable and impossible things, I would think I had a bad editor.'

Lord Boothby interposed: 'You would sack him?' Mr Thomson said he might probably sack him but not necessarily. He would try to convert him. – *Daily Telegraph*. (Allan Horsfall.)

A VIEW OF DE GAULLE'S FRANCE

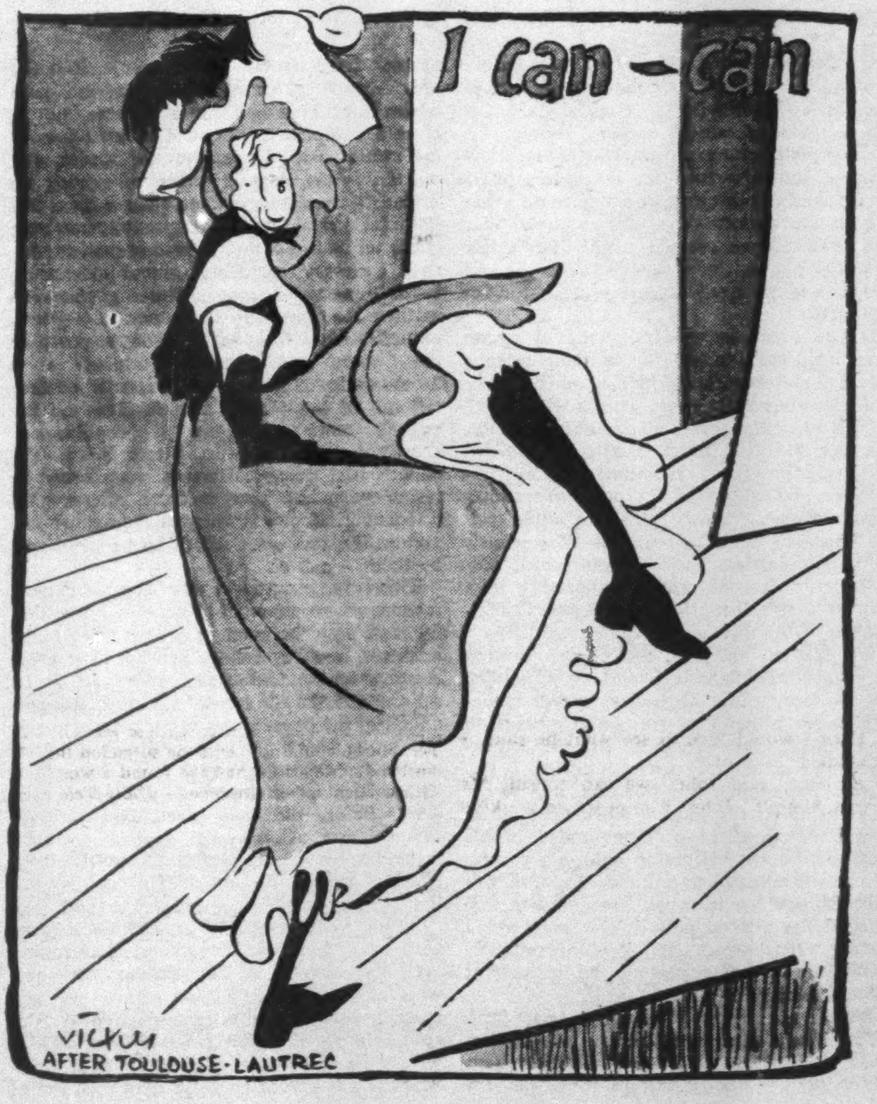
The Paradox of French Prosperity

K. S. KAROL

At the end of this year France will celebrate a unique anniversary: on 19 December 1946 the French fleet bombarded Haiphong, and so began the conflict in Indo-China; ever since, for 15 years, France has been engaged in colonial wars. Even France's best friends abroad have found it difficult to defend French colonial policy during this period. The tragi-comedy of the Fourth Republic, and its supersession by an ambiguous blend of democracy and dictatorship, were due in large part to France's inability to end these wars by either military or political solutions.

But at the same time, despite these handicaps, France has achieved her own economic miracle. During the last ten years the national revenue has risen from 402,000 million francs in 1949 to 616,000 million in 1959 (at constant 1938 values). During the period 1953-58 the annual increase in industrial production reached 11 per cent, and in agricultural production 14 per cent. Wages and salaries have risen by 25 per cent in four years. After a short drop in the rate of increase in 1958 and the beginning of 1959, the French economy has once more gathered speed (an eight per cent increase in production in 1960), and the present trend more than justifies the government's optimism. By comparison, Britain's performance, and still more so that of the United States, appears lamentable.

What is the explanation for this astonishing contrast between France's political sickness and its economic health? It is not enough to assert that France has a superb soil and abundant natural riches: these did not prevent almost total stagnation in the decade before 1939. What is more, the French economy still retains some of its traditional structural weaknesses. In 1958, for instance, the state was forced to buy 1,386,000 hectolitres of surplus alcohol distilled from beetroot: evidently, prosperity has not been created at the expense of the lobbies. How, then, was it achieved?



I put this question to a senior official at the Ministry of Finance, one of the new technocrats. To begin with, he refused to admit the existence of a French 'economic miracle'. Then (we were sitting down in a restaurant) he pointed to a middle-aged Frenchman at a nearby table, tucking into a hefty meal and a bottle of vintage wine. 'That's a well-to-do Frenchman', he said. 'I'm willing to bet that, when he leaves here, he gets into his car, very likely a Dauphine, manufactured by the state-owned Renault factory. This car will certainly be insured by one of the major insurance companies, also state-owned. Then, too, he will have a deposit account at one of the big banks, which, since the Liberation, have also belonged to the nationalised sector. If he wants to travel to Marseilles this afternoon, he'll fly in a Caravelle, made by our nationalised aircraft industry. He smokes nationalised cigarettes. His gas, electricity, coal, transport are furnished by the state. So, since they opened up the Sahara fields, is part of his petrol.

'I don't want to suggest that France has a planned, Socialist economy – far from it. But we must remember this fundamental fact: France has a bigger nationalised sector than any other capitalist country, including Britain. Moreover, this sector has been run dynamically, and absorbed a higher proportion of investment, than the economy as a whole.'

The size of the nationalised sector is the legacy of the Popular Front governments of the late Thirties, the left-wing coalitions of the Liberation and – equally important – the fact that a good many French businessmen collaborated with the Nazis. If M. Louis Renault had had the sense to flee to London in 1943, when Germany's defeat was already certain, he would not have died in prison and his factory would still belong to his family. In fact, he left it too late, and thus provided the state with the largest manufacturing establishment in the country. Since then, by massive investment, Renault has become the dominant element in the French car industry, producing almost 50 per cent of all vehicles manufactured in France. It thus provides the government with a powerful instrument to control the pace and direction of the entire industry – itself a key section of the economy.

This is not an isolated example. The public sector has benefited from the fact that over 50 per cent of all post-war investment in France has been provided either directly by the state or through state-owned firms. We should also remember that, since the Liberation, France has had 14 Ministers of Economic Affairs and 17 Finance Ministers – meaning that policy has been largely in the hands of permanent officials, who have, generally speaking, reflected the views of the planners and the Socialist-minded bosses of the nationalised sector. Two key groups – the Service des Etudes Economiques et Financiaires in the Ministry of Finance, and the Commissariat General au Plan et à la Productivité – have had vast influence on investment policy: indeed, France is the only western country whose budget is drawn up in relation to the needs of a specific economic plan.

To be sure, the French planners have been unable to restrain the undue growth of private enterprise in certain industries, still less to deprive the lobbies of their spoils. Hence current French prosperity is not solely attributable to Socialism. Indeed, from one point of view, French colonial wars have, in practice, benefited the economy. France's Indo-China army, as everyone nows, was subsidised by US dollars. In 1954, for instance, France received $321 million for Indo-China, in addition to other types of dollar aid. This inflow of dollars was reflected in industrial investment, and allowed France to make substantial repayments to the European Payments Union and other creditors.

True, the Algerian War has not been such good business. But let's look at the facts. French defence spending in 1959 was less than £1,200m., against £1,650m. in Britain, about the same in relation to national income. What in effect has happened is that for the past seven years France has simply transferred what it would otherwise have spent on collective western defence, on nuclear weapons, rockets and supersonic aircraft, to the maintenance of a vast conventional army in Algeria. Moreover, having virtually established a three-year term of compulsory military service, involving the overseas transfer of 500,000 young men, France has artificially created the necessary conditions for economic modernisation. The war has stripped the rural areas of its surplus manpower – something that neither politicians nor economists had been able to achieve. In recent years the agricultural population has fallen by 20 per cent. Equally, the maintenance of this vast army has led to expansion and investment in certain industries which otherwise were doomed to stagnation.

The third chief explanation for France's economic paradox is the increase in exports. The rapid growth of the years 1954-58 led to inflation and the devaluation of the franc. There were two devaluations during these four years, and the franc lost one-third of its value; in time, no doubt, this would have produced an external payments problem which even France, which depends far less on external trade than Britain, would have found disastrous. But General de Gaulle, by virtue of his unassailable position when he came to power, was able to restore the balance by a series of highly unpopular measures, beginning with a wage freeze and a sharp cut in consumption. The unions were too weak to take effective counter-measures. At the same time, the Gaullists benefited from the rise in exports which followed from devaluation: in 1959 exports rose by 29 per cent, and by a further 25 per cent in 1960. These results astonished even the optimists.

Of course, the rise in exports itself reflected extremely favourable conditions abroad – the general consumer prosperity of the West, in short. Nevertheless, there was a legitimate overtone of victory in the French government's announcement, last week, that France's gold and dollar reserves now exceed all claims upon them.

At this point we must qualify. De Gaulle's deflationary policy might have led, as in other countries, to a permanent fall in investment and consumption: production might have been sacrificed for monetary stability. In fact this did not happen, because the deflationary measures laid down by de Gaulle's conservative Finance Minister, Antoine Pinay, were never fully carried out. Overall investment fell, but it was substantially maintained in the huge public sector; once again this sector played a crucial role in maintaining continuous expansion. The economy therefore stumbled but did not fall: wages and salaries have again reached their record levels in 1957. The experts sum it up: since the Liberation, France has never, in reality, been left to the mercy of laissez-faire economics.

But my friend from the Finance Ministry refuses to be optimistic. There are, he maintains, dark clouds on the economic horizon. So far, the approach of the Common Market has had a stimulating effect. French business has reacted more quickly than expected: there has been a marked trend to concentration in industry, encouraged by the government. But many French export industries are still highly vulnerable. Investment, at 16 to 18 per cent of national income, is still way below Germany at 22 per cent – and it is German competition which France has to fear. Moreover, de Gaulle's determination to create a nuclear striking force – together with his failure, so far, to end the Algerian War – will mean a sharp increase in the level of defence spending.

In short, the French have still got plenty of reasons to worry. They grumble (as they always have done) and often they are right to do so. But for the moment, their country is prosperous and, I should add, extremely agreeable to live in. Indeed, the expansion of the economy helps to explain why France's political follies have not, as yet, led to absolute disaster. In April 1958, there were many of us who, observing French prosperity, refused to believe that the Algerian War could undermine the Fourth Republic and create the conditions for a Fascist *coup*: there was not enough economic discontent, we thought. Indeed, we even discounted the possibility of de Gaulle's return. We were wrong – but only partly. De Gaulle established the Fifth Republic thanks to the colonels who wanted to use him as a Neguib. But, in the event, the colonels were unable to find the social forces in France to allow them to complete their revolution: it was Neguib who triumphed, without civil war, and without a period of Fascism. True enough, this has not given France a republic worthy of the name; but it has not produced catastrophe, either. France's economic prosperity has kept her political future open.

Anarchy Every Week

MORVAN LEBESQUE

(Morvan Lebesque is the celebrated editorialist of Le Canard Enchainé*)*

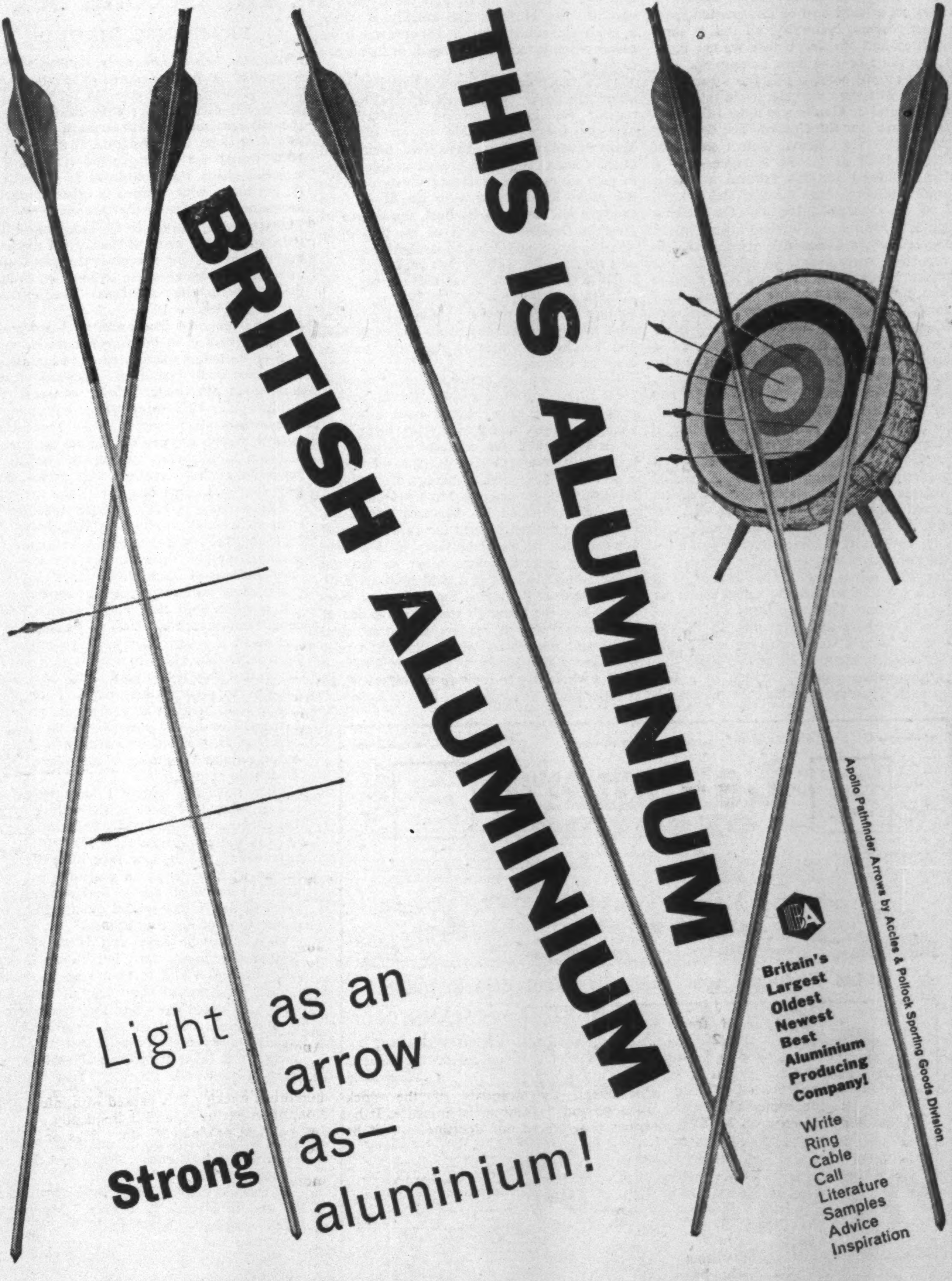
For 350,000 French citizens – a large figure, bearing in mind the circulations of French weeklies – Wednesday is '*Canard* day'. On this day, throughout the country, people who are complete strangers but who nevertheless form an intimate club, rich in allusive references, continue to buy a paper born 45 years ago in the darkest days of the Great War and doomed, so it seemed, to die after a few issues. What is the *Canard Enchainé*, and how has it managed to survive and flourish so heartily?

If you asked its readers, many of whom have inherited the taste from their fathers, they'd doubtless reply: 'The *Canard* is a paper which has never changed'. This is true: since 1915 it has belonged to the same proprietor, Maurice Maréchal, and latterly his widow; its typography has remained strictly unchanged and, above all, its political line has been absolutely consistent. You could call the line 'left liberal' – with special emphasis on anti-clericalism and anti-militarism, attitudes which are of crucial importance in a country where, from time to time, the Church and the Army threaten the state.

In practice, however, the paper's politics are comfortably flexible. In economic matters, for instance, it has no policy, except to denounce the pressure of trusts and lobbies on government, the scandals of the stock-exchange and flagrant social injustice. It has neither programme nor doctrine, and it belongs to no party: indeed, when General de Gaulle described it as 'Communist' in his memoirs, he was obliged to publish a correction in the subsequent editions. The *Canard's* only *raison d'être* is, in the last analysis, criticism of the men in power. This may sound unduly restrictive; in fact, it is marvellously elastic and reflects accurately the instincts of most Frenchmen.

But there is more to it than this. Apart from the political debate, the *Canard* owes its success to its absolute, unfettered frankness. This is not just a virtue, it springs from the very nature of the paper. For example, it is the only French paper which refuses all paid advertising. This costs it a fortune, but it gives it complete freedom. The 'no advertising' rule is a hard one; but still harder, and stricter, is the paper's policy of having no 'friends' – except its readers. There is no Old Boy Net on the *Canard* and nobody can ever count on its sympathy. From my own experience, I can say that this continual uncertainty is the thing which most disturbs public men in their relations with the paper. A big firm naturally hates to have its frauds exposed in the *Canard*; but a cabinet minister or a famous actor is even more furious when they fall out of the paper's favour. Even on the paper's staff friendship is conditional: shortly before the war, Pierre Seize, the paper's best polemical writer, was forced to resign when he was awarded the Legion d'Honneur. If one is going to be against the authorities, one can't afford to be decorated by them.

This is the essential reason why the paper's readers are so attached to it: they know that the staff play the game sincerely. They make mistakes, but they believe in what they write. Another reason, and an important one, is that the *Canard's* 'inside stories' are really dependable. For the paper is not just a polemical and humorous weekly: it is packed with information, often exclusive, and it frequently gets a big political or financial story days or even weeks before the daily press. The *Canard's* scoops often astonish the experts, and still more so the sharp and accurate detail in which they are presented. This is due not only to the paper's own reporters and contacts but to the fact that the *Canard* is often used as a 'leak' by the powerful, including even its enemies. A Top Person, who gets wind of a scandal or a piece of knavery, and doesn't wish to keep his information to himself, automatically thinks of the *Canard*. This is how the inside story of the famous Bazooka Scandal was passed on to us by a member of


THIS IS ALUMINIUM
BRITISH ALUMINIUM
Light as an arrow
Strong as—aluminium!
Apollo Pathfinder Arrows by Accles & Pollock Sporting Goods Division

Britain's
Largest
Oldest
Newest
Best
Aluminium
Producing
Company!

Write
Ring
Cable
Call
Literature
Samples
Advice
Inspiration

THE BRITISH ALUMINIUM COMPANY LTD Norfolk House, St. James's Square, London, SW1 | Trafalgar 8888

the government circle and how, by courtesy of the Jesuit Fathers, we got some fascinating news-stories during the last Papal Conclave. We also get a good deal of information from our own readers. Naturally, all this is carefully sifted and checked before we use it.

At the same time, it must be admitted that the paper prefers some regimes to others; and for us, the worst are the best. From this viewpoint, General de Gaulle was indeed the 'providential man' for the *Canard*. The day after 13 May 1958 the *Canard*, with a stroke of genius, baptised de Gaulle *Mongeneral* – a pattern followed for his faithful satellites; *Mondebré* (Debré), *Monlouvrier* (Delouvrier), and so on. It created for him the striking image of a *Mon-arque*, washed ashore in the wrong century, a Louis XIV reincarnated in a republic, surrounded by flunkeys and courtiers. This reached the point where, at the Elysées, nobody dared to use the words *Mon General*, for fear of identifying himself with the *Canard*.

The joy of all this is that the *Canard* is virtually immune from censorship. Those who seek to impose it on us merely invite ridicule. 'Confiscate the *Canard*?' shouted a Minister under the Fourth Republic, 'do you want to make me a national laughing-stock?' Hence, the *Canard* was the only French paper which succeeded in publishing Sartre's famous and forbidden diatribe against torture. Aware of its unique protection, it has on countless occasions risked seizure, and always with impunity. To touch the *Canard* is taboo – and rightly, because if it disappeared Frenchmen would know they were no longer free.

Like any other paper, the *Canard* is a team: a score of writers and artists under an editor, R. Treno. They also form a co-operative, with a share in the profits. In theory, they meet twice a week to shape each issue, but in practice, apart from certain fixed features, the entire paper is written in a few hours each Tuesday morning, 'on the stone'. This last-minute frenzy – sheer improvisation, in fact – gives the paper its essential spontaneity. But it doesn't mean that the *Canard* is easy to write. Humour dies quickly. An idea, a gimmick, soon loses it flavour; the time comes when it must be changed, or its author replaced.

Then, too, there is a special verbal flavour about the paper; so distinct that, when two regular readers are talking together, they may be incomprehensible to an outsider. Many talented writers have tried their hand at the *Canard* and have proved unable either to pick up its style or create a new one. On the other hand, those who do fit in (one example is Alexandre Breffort, the author of *Irma la Douce*, who sent us his first piece when he was a taxi-driver) soon become members of a family, with its own vocabulary and folklore. One of the great *Canard* myths is that we are all drink vintage Julienas – true enough until the last war. Today the editorial table is littered with the usual bottles of beer and Perrier; but readers regularly send us cases of Julienas.

Let me end on a personal note. For eight years I have written a weekly editorial for the paper. Never once have I been asked to change a line, indeed a single word, even when I attacked the opinions of my colleagues, even when what I write risks legal action (this has actually happened). When I talked about this once to Mme Maréchal she told me that when her husband owned the *Canard* he refused to read the paper in proof for fear that he might be tempted to change something that displeased him: he did not allow himself to look at it until it was already on the streets. I imagine that this total freedom which the *Canard's* staff enjoy is one of the reasons why its readers are so attached to it; and the reason why, although it only takes me a few hours to write my leader, I need a whole day to reply to the letters which it provokes.

Le numéro : 0,35 NF (35 francs)

Nous aussi nous avons...

Le Canard enchaîné

...nos Ponce Pirate !

Journal satirique paraissant le mercredi

SANTA MARIA Les Portugais sont gais : ils voient déjà la quille !

CHANSON à virer de bord

Roland Bacri.

SANTA LIBERTAD
SANTA MARIA
SANTA IBERIA
Santa Mariaque
La belle aventure ô...

The Second Sex

FRANÇOISE GIROUD

(Françoise Giroud, France's leading woman journalist, is feature-editor of France-Soir*)*

Eve was certainly not a Frenchwoman. If she had been she would never have become so mixed up with God, Adam and the serpent. How would she have avoided it? That's a national secret. I'd be disloyal to reveal it. I do not know what women in other countries are made of. In France they are made of iron. But around the iron are all kinds of skilful decorations. The result is that, when the product is a good one, she gives the impression of velvet. Delicate, lovely to look at, beautiful to touch. When she fails – but let's not talk of the misfits.

Such women of iron and velvet are in an enviable position in the world today because men go on loving them. Men don't just desire them, they really love them – they enjoy their company, appreciate their conversation, respect their judgment. The advance of women has not, in short, turned Frenchmen into mysogynists. They do not yet go in fear of being dominated or tyrannised. They don't yet feel that they have lost their power. Perhaps that will come one day. Then the men will start clubs, women will get together in associations and, as soon as they leave the bedroom, they will become adversaries or, perhaps, simply neutrals. At the moment they understand each other; they live together, they amuse themselves together.

It is often said that Frenchwomen know better than anyone else how to please. If it is true at all it is only fair when you think of the trouble they go to to achieve it. The real reason that they try so hard is that they have someone to please: their partners use their eyes to look at them and their ears to listen to them. How bored each would be without the other. How bored men are when circumstances require them to spend an evening without female company.

After travelling widely I have begun to wonder whether France is the only country where men and women really understand each other in more ways than for the purpose of perpetuating the human race. The Frenchwoman is, in a sense, an exclusive product, famous even when she is decried; and she seems to derive this special quality from the appreciation of her countrymen.

What does she have that is so special? Despite the myth, few Frenchwomen are really beautiful, and there are an incredible number who would seem ugly if they had been born elsewhere. But they compensate by a constant effort of the imagination to exploit to the full such capital that they have. Generally it takes them several years to instruct themselves in this art. Those who are most renowned for their 'beauty' are rarely young girls. It takes time to make something of themselves. Once they have begun to please they want to go on doing so. As they are both wise and crafty, they know that the art demands constant effort.

Sometimes they fail. Ten marriages out of 100 end in divorce in France. More than 25,000 couples – 26,446 in 1959 – separate each year. And, according to a recent enquiry by the French Institute of Public Opinion, one woman in five is unfaithful.

It is a small percentage if you think of the archetypal Frenchwoman – flighty, deceitful, flirtatious, fickle. The average Frenchwoman of today is neither a Brigitte Bardot nor a

ОБЬЕДИНЕННОЕ ТЕЛЕВИДЕНИЕ ДЕЛАЕТ ИСТОРИЧЕСКИЙ СЛУЧАЙ

Компания Обьединенного Телевидения и Государственный Комитет для радия и телевидения под надзором совету Министров С.С.С.Р. подписал уговор для первой передачи между Востоком и Западом при Британской торговой Выставке в Москве.

Тот угоров обесторонный и первая передача Западом и Востоком будет при открытием Советской Государственной Выставки в Лондоне в Июне.

ASSOCIATED TELEVISION LIMITED and the STATE COMMITTEE FOR RADIO BROADCASTING AND TELEVISION UNDER THE COUNCIL OF MINISTERS OF U.S.S.R. have signed an agreement for the first East/West Television broadcast on the occasion of the British Trade Fair in Moscow.

The agreement is a reciprocal one and the first West/East broadcast will take place in June on the occasion of the Soviet State Fair in London.

ASSOCIATED TELEVISION LIMITED

A.T.V. HOUSE, GREAT CUMBERLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.1, АНГЛИЯ.

ATV

Françoise Sagan (at least as these two appear to be according to the public image; what they are in reality is another story). Indeed, she defines herself very clearly in the replies given in the survey I have just quoted. What she wants in life is a 'good husband' and 'comfort' – in fact, emotional and material security. And what is a good husband? The women questioned described him thus: a faithful man, an understanding man, a man who stays at the side of his wife. He is equally – a relatively recent idea – a man who admires her, who considers her, who appreciates her, who spontaneously recognises the importance of the woman as a partner and not only in the house and with the children. But before Frenchwomen will declare themselves satisfied, it is necessary for the man to show his superiority. She no longer automatically grants him the right to superiority just because he is a man. She demands that this superiority should be expressed effectively if it is to be recognised.

Their life and their choice of a companion has become more difficult as Frenchwomen have become more emancipated. It is the youngest who have the hardest time. But they all continue, meanwhile, to have but one aim – a really desirable and honourable marriage which will last. Frenchwomen do not have, nor do they wish to have, a role in life other than with their husband. At least that is true for the great majority.

To the question – 'What does a woman need to be happy?' – not one in a thousand replied 'a good job'. But, in one way or another, almost all mentioned security. And, a still more surprising fact, not one in four replied: 'Love is necessary for happiness.' Love to them seems to mean danger. Poetry, passion, romance: these are interesting when other people experience them, when they can be enjoyed vicariously in magazines, films and books. The important thing to Frenchwomen is not to experience love, but to assure themselves that it can exist.

Another revelation: one out of two Frenchwomen say they find no pleasure or interest in physical love. Some admit quite frankly that they are 'unsatisfied' or 'frustrated' by physical love. Should we conclude that the French do not live up to their reputation? But there is another important aspect of the problem: the fear of having too many children.

Artificial contraception is strictly illegal in France. Five years ago 14 actions were taken by Catholic family associations against a magazine which simply mentioned the existence of methods used in Britain. Now a more tolerant attitude is developing. The press tends to be more outspoken. The state radio and TV have given a lot of time to debates between those who oppose and support birth control. Nevertheless, for practical purposes, the situation remains unchanged.

Finally, some 50 per cent of Frenchwomen think that 'many marriages are not satisfactory', and survive only because of the children (70 per cent), or because of the material difficulties which the woman fears she would have to face alone (40 per cent). Adultery, strongly denounced when committed by wives, is generally tolerated by the community when committed by husbands. The economic dependence of most French women, which most of them are quite happy to accept, is undoubtedly one of the reasons for this double standard. Women who earn their own living are surprisingly rare. Relative to the total population, they are less numerous today than in 1905.

The position of the contemporary Frenchwoman is therefore essentially ambiguous.

The New Names in Paris

WRITERS

Philippe Sollers: Very young novelist from a rich Bordeaux family, like Mauriac, who discovered him two years ago after reading his first novel, *Une Solitude Curieuse*. A stylist, obsessed by form, and a disciple of Valéry. Edits the review *Tel Quel*.

Yves Bonnefoy: Poet and author of *Hier Gagnant Désert*, which won the Prix de l'Express in 1959. His poems are sombre, impersonal, concerned with death and renewal. A teacher and expert on Renaissance painting.

Michel Bernard: Another novelist in his twenties. Author of *La Plage* and *La Mise à Nu*, both highly praised. His writing is sensual (so are his themes) and lyrical. Makes special use of interior monologues.

Claude Simon: Although in his Forties, Simon is one of the new school of novelists, perhaps the most gifted. Has published six novels, the latest being *La Route des Flandres*. Uses experimental time schemes, odd punctuation.

Jean-René Hughenin: Aged 24, has published one novel, *La Côte Sauvage*, a story of unconsummated incest. Candidate for Prix Goncourt 1960. His writing, understated, undertoned, inclines to the precious.

Alfred Kern: An Alsatian, in the German mystical tradition. His theme is the interplay between the organic and inorganic worlds. His *Le Bonheur Fragile* won the 1960 Prix Renaudot.

Louis-René des Forêts: A difficult, highly gifted novelist. His first novel, *Les Mendiants*, is Faulknerian. But *Le Bavard* and his recently published short stories, *La Chambre des Enfants*, are completely original. His theme is the necessity and the impossibility of communication between men.

Henri Thomas: Prix Medicis, 1960. Although 50, he is classified with the younger novelists. His novel *John Perkins*, set in the US, is remarkable for the fact that it has two different endings. Translator of Shakespeare and Pushkin.

FILMS

Jean-Luc Godard: Aged 30, has made several shorts (*Veronique et Son Jules*, *Histoires d'Eaux*) and one successful feature-length: *A Bout de Souffle*. Had the courage to make a film about the Algerian War, *Le Petit Soldat*, which was banned in France. Currently directing *Une Femme est une Femme*.

Claude Chabrol: Aged 29, began a stormy career with *Le Beau Serge* and *Les Cousins*. Last year got a critical thumbs-down with his *Les Bonnes Femmes*, a film about the miseries of French office-girls. Now directing *Les Godelureaux*, a study of gilded youth.

Philippe de Broca: A director in the style of René Clair: light comedy, verging into farce, graceful, fast action. His first two films, *Les Jeux de l'Amour* and *Le Farceur*, show he is in the Clair class. Now, at 30, is making the third in the series, *L'Amant de Cinq Jours*.

Henri Colpi: Aged 39, has risen from the studio floor, where he did the montage for Clouzot, Chaplin (*Limelight*) and Resnais (*Hiroshima Mon Amour*). His first film, *Une Si Longue Absence*, not yet released, has already won the Prix Louis Delluc for 1961.

Jean Rouch: Does not belong to the Nouvelle Vague generation, but is being recognised as a master of the short sociological film, his best being *Moi Un Noir*, about the life of a young African. Currently completing *Chronique d'une Été*, a study of French class behaviour.

Georges Franju: Also belongs to an older group, and has hitherto specialised in documentaries (*Le Sang des Bêtes*). Recently has started to make features: *Les Yeux Sans Visages* and coming off the studio floor now *Pleins Feux sur l'Assassin*.

THEATRE

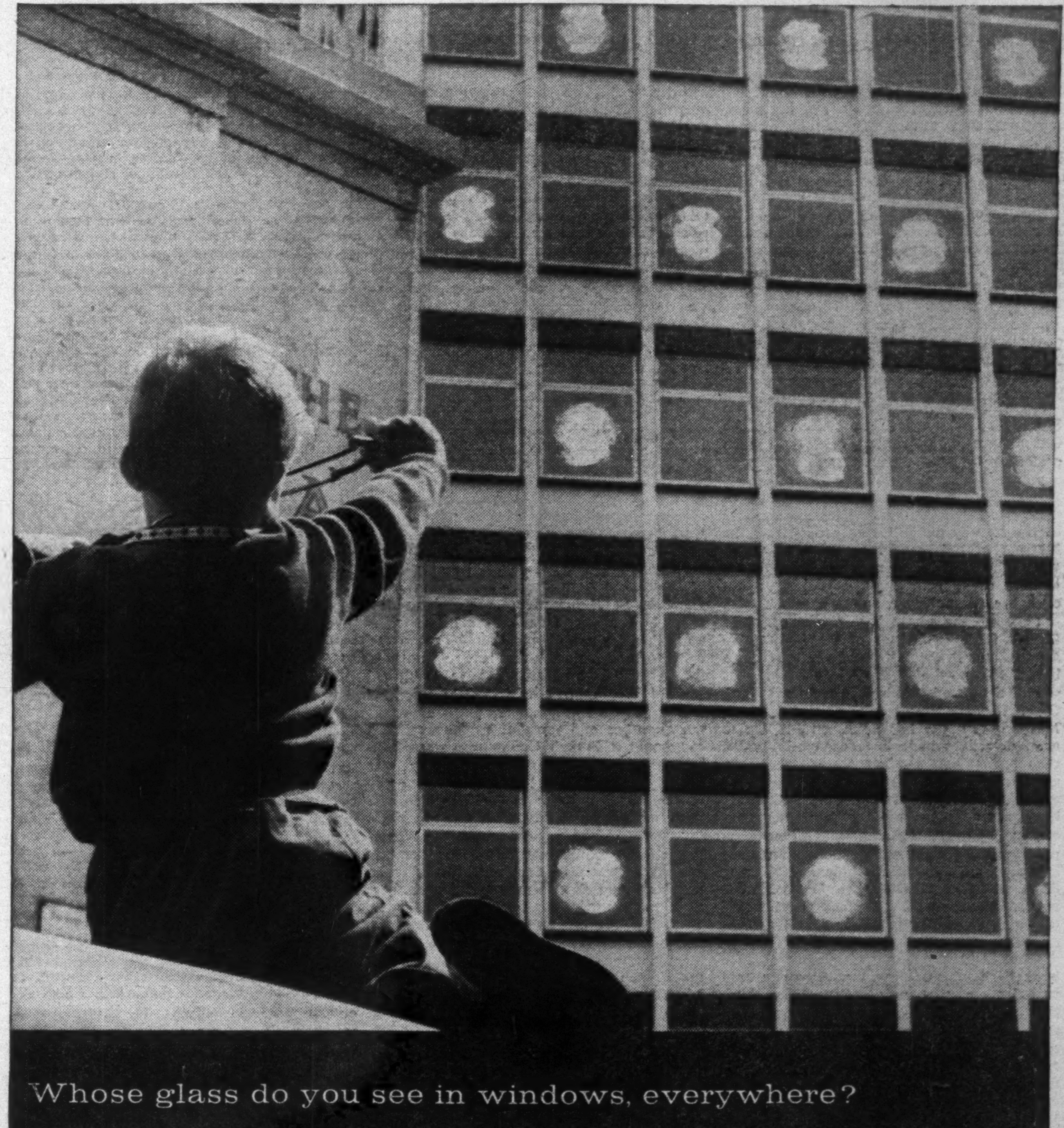
Roger Blin: Actor and producer. Produced Becket's *Waiting for Godot* (1957) and Jean Genet's *Les Nègres* (1960). Now playing in Harold Pinter's *The Caretaker* at the Théâtre de Lutèce. Plans to create his own company.

Antoine Bourseiller: Runs the tiny Studio des Champs-Elysées, where he presented last year Kazantzaki's *Mélissa*, awarded the Prix des Jeunes Compagnies. This season he put on Pirandello's *As You Want Me*.

Jean-Marie Serreau: Probably the most original French producer. From 1955 to 1958 ran the Théâtre de Babylone, where he presented Becket. In 1959 put on, despite the authorities, *Le Cadavre Encerclé*, by the young Algerian writer Kateb Yacine. In 1960 he presented Marguerite Duras' *Barrage Contre le Pacifique*.

André Reybaz: An avant-garde producer who presented Ghelderolde's *Les Faste d'Enfer*, among other startlingly new plays, to the French public. Has now gone into self-imposed exile in the provinces, where he has founded the Centre Dramatique du Nord.

Sacha Pitoeff: Son of the famous émigré Russians, Georges and Ludmilla Pitoeff. Produces Chekov and Gorki in the small Left-Bank theatres (in 1960 he put on *The Three Sisters* at the Théâtre de l'Alliance). Plans to produce Robert Musil's *Les Exaltés* this season.



Whose glass do you see in windows, everywhere?

George Burch is growing up with glass, and one day he will learn to appreciate it. He is growing up with Pilkington Glass. Night and day the Pilkington Group's factories are making glass . . . glass for the windows in your home, for offices, and factories. And for spectacle and microscope lenses, for fluorescent tubes, and for insulation. Glass for all these and a hundred more wonderful things which are an essential part of your daily life come from the Pilkington Group . . . a great British industry; great in the achievements which are made possible only by its size and efficiency.

Pilkingtons

the greatest name
in the world of glass

THE PILKINGTON GROUP manufacturing Pilkington Glass, Chance Glass, Chance/Pilkington Optical Glass and Fibreglass. Factories in Great Britain, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Argentina and Brazil.

All professions are open to her. She can be – and is – a doctor, an engineer, a magistrate, an economist, a minister. But now that these conquests have been made by their elders, young women of today, no longer needing to fight to assure themselves, prefer to devote their energies to the old struggle: to find a husband and to keep him.

Men of marriageable age are today more numerous than women. The Frenchwoman is thus blessed, if you can call it that, with a surplus of 400,000 bachelors. But, in fact, her situation is not so simple. Her education, knowledge and freedom of movement have led her to demand standards of a high intellectual level from her partner. She makes 83 per cent of the family purchases. She plays a part in all the important decisions concerning the home and even in her husband's professional life. Especially in the middle class, she often runs the family finances. But she doesn't seem to have any desire to become a matriarch. She continues to want the man who will give her the pretext to admire him, rather than the opportunity to dominate him.

But she still wants to reign individually over individuals. She will never surrender the classical weapons by which she has ensured this reign through the centuries. On the contrary. Never has the French woman paid so much attention to clothes, hair styles and cosmetics. But she instinctively rejects anything which might bring about the collective rule of females over men. Perhaps she knows what she would be losing: the velvet glove which conceals her iron hand beneath.

The Battle of the Books

OLIVIER TODD

According to Article 30 of the Code de Procédure Criminelle, backed up by the Ordonnance of 13 February 1960, the French prefects may take action against anybody or anything that interferes with national security. In the last two years 12 books, most of them connected with the Algerian war, have been seized by the police on orders from the Minister of the Interior or the Minister of War. The executive has been able to act without really involving the judiciary: not once has an inquiry come to a public trial.

Two publishers have been particularly hit: Jérome Lindon, director of the *Editions de Minuit*, and François Maspero who, from a bookshop in the Rue Saint-Séverin, has started a vigorous kind of French Left Book Club. Lindon has had five books seized, Maspero four (he has published 14). Up to now, detectives have been extremely polite, even gentlemanly in their proceedings. They admit naïvely that the purpose of the raids, which leave quite a few incriminated books lying about, is to ruin the publishers concerned. Oddly enough, nothing prevents republication – for the moment. However, once books are on this curious Index, distributing firms will not handle them. Out of 9,000 booksellers, about 70 will stock them. Newspapers, Left and Right, will not review works thus damned.

What is the common denominator of these books? They argue, first, that Algeria should be independent; second, that it will be; third, that helping the FLN safeguards the future relationship between France and the eventual Algerian Republic – as well as the future of democracy in France. They also suggest that conscripts should desert when called up.

These points are reasoned out in Francis Jeanson's *Nôtre Guerre*, an uncompromising and brilliant pamphlet. Jeanson was the head of the group of metropolitan Frenchmen who have been helping the FLN. A professional writer, he tells his story well. He denounces, savagely and wittily, the practical impotence of French progressive parties. He contends that when accepting the need for Algerian freedom, half-heartedly at times, organisations like the CP and the Independent Socialists, did not see that it implied the logic of desertion.

Frantz Fanon's *L'An V de la République Algérienne* is an original and incisive analysis of limited but neglected problems – the use of the veil by Moslem women, the part played by the radio in the present war, the new structure of the Algerian family unit, public health and the poor whites in North Africa. Dr Fanon, originally a *Martiniquais*, is now FLN ambassador in Accra. His book has a sociological and philosophical content which Robert Davezies' *Le Front*, a collection of nightmarish interviews with Algerians of all conditions, hasn't. Father Davezies, a worker-priest, was recently arrested.

Younger men faced with conscription have also contributed to this banned anti-colonial literature, but from a more personal point of view. In *Le Refus* Maurice Maschino describes how, coming from France, he started as an elementary school-teacher in Morocco and came to the conclusion that he could not join the Army. Two deserters have published straight biographical accounts. Maurienne's *le Déserteur* is somewhat dry but contains all the questions and some of the answers that can haunt a French Communist when confronted with his own refusal to take part in the Algerian war and the ambiguous apathy of his party. Without being intentionally a work of art, Noel Favrelière's *Le Désert à l'Aube* reads like a good novel. It is moving, entirely convincing and often poetical. Favrelière, who had done his ordinary military service in Algeria, was called back there as a paratrooper sergeant. One evening in 1956, near Tebessa, he was put in charge of a prisoner to be executed the next day. During the night the sergeant and the prisoner left the French camp together. Favrelière lived with the *moujahidine*, the soldiers of the Algerian Liberation Army, before going to Tunisia and eventually to America.

All these books, within limits, have unquestionably created a climate of opinion. Many students for instance are constantly discussing the two questions which separate a militant pioneer minority from the majority of the left: 'Should one help the FLN in France?'; and 'Should one desert?' Some conscripts have answered 'yes' or 'no' after going through one or several of these books. The government is naturally worried. To understand its semi-tolerant behaviour in this matter, one should remember that General de Gaulle and M. Debré need liberal alibis. Clandestine printing of newspapers and leaflets has been going on for some time. It wouldn't do if it started with books. After all, the *Editions de Minuit* was originally the Resistance's publishing firm under the German Occupation. Some comparisons shouldn't be pressed too far. Maspero's last brochure was seized ten days ago. Title: *Nuremberg for Algeria.*

Correspondence

THE NEWSPAPER JUNGLE

Sir, – The Parliamentary Labour Party seems unqualifiedly delighted at its 'achievement' in persuading the government to set up another Royal Commission on the Press; but past experience of Royal Commissions certainly gives rise to little optimism that any *action* will be taken to rectify the chaotic condition of the press.

To me, the position is quite clear, although there may be a need for a few extra facts to be accumulated; the 1947-9 Commission, wrongly I think, saw little to be alarmed about over the problems of concentration of ownership, local monopoly and advertisers' influence. However, it did say that there *would* be cause for alarm if the five major chains increased their holdings, or if the number of national morning papers decreased. Well, as we know, the *News Chronicle* has recently died, whilst two of the Big Five are vying for control of a third. Moreover, since that Commission reported, the *Mirror-Pictorial* group have acquired three Glasgow papers, one of which has since closed down; the *Daily Dispatch* and *Sunday Chronicle* have closed down; the Rothermere group have aquired control of the *Daily Sketch;* the *Star* has died, as have the *Sunday Graphic* and the *Empire News.* There have also been several deaths among the smaller provincials in recent years. As long ago as 1956 local monopoly existed in all but six cities in Britain, whilst the Big Five controlled 45 of the 110 daily newspapers, and six of the 15 Sunday newspapers. Since then the situation has worsened.

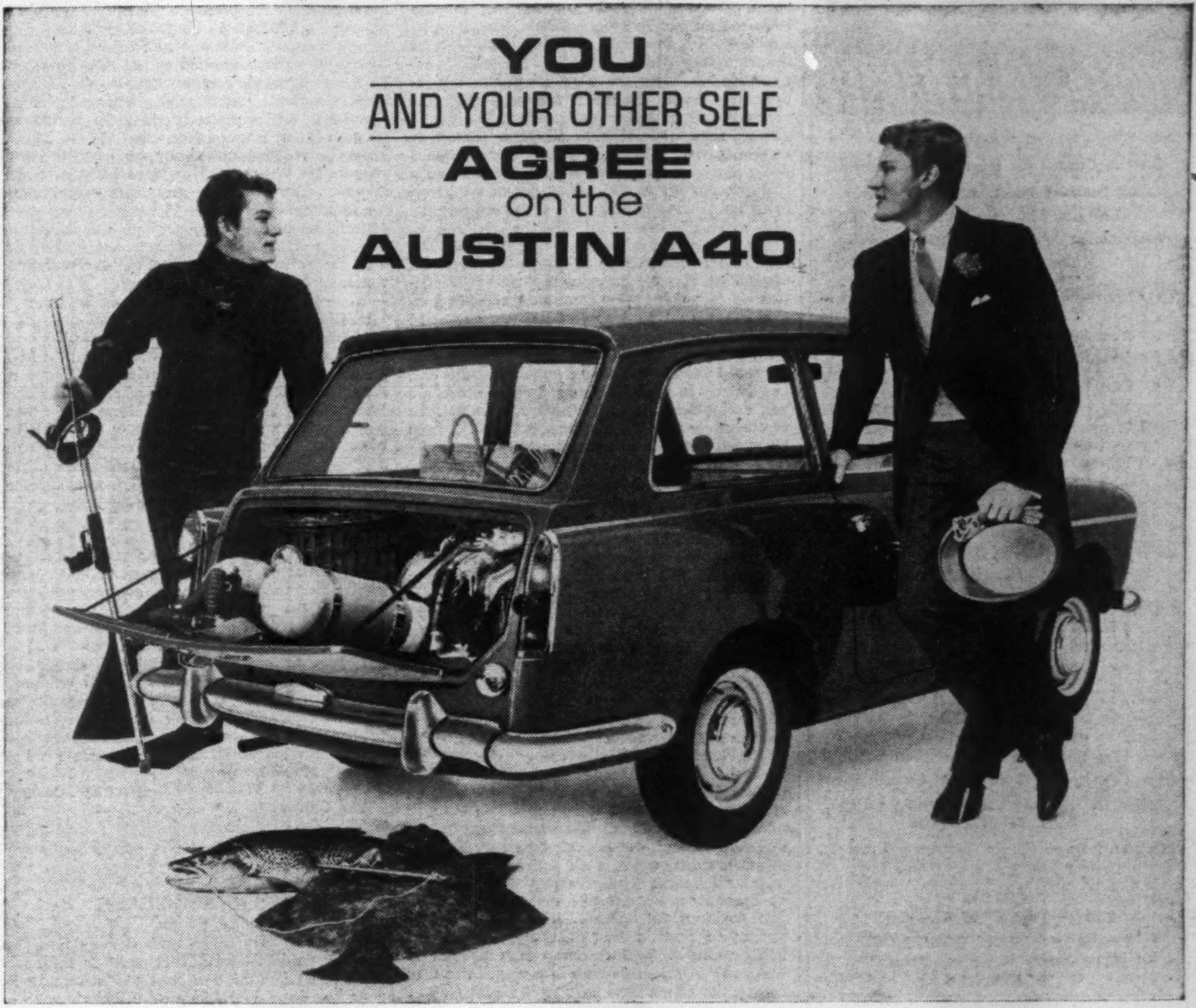
When one discusses the problem in terms of circulation concentration, the problem is even more startling. Even without the merging with Odhams of either the Thomson or the *Mirror* groups, three groups possess over 70 per cent of the circulation of all national morning newspapers. This is not all – for in 1959 the periodical press became almost solely concentrated in the hands of two of the Big Five (Odhams and the *Mirror* group), whilst there have been major developments in the combining of newspaper and television interests.

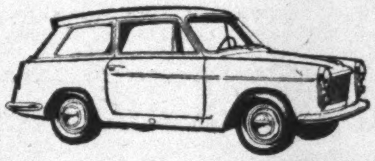
What has occurred on the credit side? The *Recorder* began business as a daily in October 1953, only to die five months later. The proposed Hulton Press full-colour Sunday newspaper failed to materialise in 1956, mainly due to opposition from the Newspaper Proprietors' Association and the National Federation of Retail Newsagents. The *New Daily* began publication in 1960, but it has an extremely limited circulation, caters for a tiny minority group, and shows no sign of significant expansion. Thus we are left with the *Sunday Telegraph,* and the proposed publication of the *Guardian* from London.

The problem is not to collect masses of data from reluctant advertisers and proprietors, or to peruse every newspaper printed since 1949 in search of distortion of news and sensationalism, but to get down to the job of devising means with which to diffuse ownership, to decrease the dependence on advertising, and to enforce standards through a Press Council which is not controlled by the press itself. The whole thing is at present a vicious commercial circle, and there seems little purpose, except to those who want inaction, in commenting on various aspects of this circle. The Royal Commission's time could therefore be more usefully taken up by examining alternative schemes of ownership other than the present free-for-all private enterprise methods. Since the government obviously do not want this, it looks as if the Opposition may have backed a loser.

The 1947-9 Commission based its report on the assumption that the British press was second to none. One of the standards it enunciated was that the press could be regarded less as a public service than as an industry concerned with the diffusion of news. These are the contentions we

YOU AND YOUR OTHER SELF AGREE on the AUSTIN A40





Half of you wants a sleek-lined temptress of a car. A car that exultantly matches you mood for mood on the open road, a car that still looks adventurous in the most adventurous holiday spots. **In fact – the Austin A40.** Half of you wants a car that's formal and perfect (not too formal but very perfect) in any setting. A car so sleek and exciting in design and conception it makes others look pompous. **In fact – the Austin A40.** All of you wants a car that will on any occasion take you clean out of the rut of run-of-the-mill motoring; a car as personal as the clothes you wear. **In fact – the Austin A40.**

GET INTO AN AUSTIN AND OUT OF THE ORDINARY !

HOW COME?
The secret of the A40's dual-personality lies in its superb engineering and design. It's got shapely stunning good looks. It's got space for four real life-size adults inside – and above all room in the boot (simply by laying the rear seat flat you double the boot-space). And it gives you real surging power on a shoestring. Take a trip to your local Austin dealer and inspect the A40's specification. Price £638.12.6 (£450 plus £188.12.6 P.T.)

By Appointment to
Her Majesty The Queen
Motor Car Manufacturers
The Austin Motor
Company Limited

Backed by
BMC 12-month
warranty
and BMC
service

AUSTIN SEVEN · A40 · A55 · A99 · METROPOLITAN 1500 · AUSTIN HEALEY 3000 · AUSTIN HEALEY SPRITE · **THE AUSTIN MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED · LONGBRIDGE · BIRMINGHAM**

Campaign for
NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT

GLASGOW
Scottish Council for Nuclear Disarmament
All Scotland March Against Polaris
2.30 pm, Saturday, February 18
Assemble at Eye Infirmary, Claremont St

GUILDFORD
7.45 pm, February 21, Holy Trinity Hall, High St
BRAINS TRUST
Rear-Admiral Sir Anthony Buzzard
Maurice Orbach
Donald Tweddle

ST PANCRAS AND HOLBORN
7.45 pm, February 21, Unity Theatre,
Goldington Crescent, NW1
FILM SHOW
"Beware", "A Time Out Of War"
"No Place To Hide"
Also Unity Theatre Sketch
"Paper Your Windows"

ILFORD
8 pm, February 24, Gants Hill Public Library
POLARIS PROTEST MEETING
John Horner
Jo Richardson
Fred Watts

MANCHESTER
"The Nuclear Dilemma"
(The Fifth in a Series of Lectures)
8 pm, February 24, Central Hall, Oldham Street
CND, its significance and place in society
D. H. PENNINGTON
(Tickets from CND, 14 Tib Lane, Cross St,
Manchester 2 2/6 each)

LUTON
2.30 pm, February 25, Town Hall
TRADE UNIONISTS CONFERENCE
"The People Versus the Polaris"
BOB WILLIS

C.N.D., 2 Carthusian Street, EC1
Telephone: CLErkenwell 5146

POLARIS 'NO'
FEB 18
march
1-2 p.m.
marble arch to
trafalgar square
rally
2-3 p.m.
bertrand russell
sir herbert read
rev michael scott
hugh macdiarmid
protest at ministry
of defence
3:15 – 6 p.m.
Committee of 100

"Which?"
The February issue reports on
soap
funerals
razor blades
flower preservatives
cheap washing machines
"Which?" is published monthly by the Consumers' Association on annual subscription only £1 to Dept 6, 14 Buckingham Street, London WC2

should have been demolishing for the past 12 years. Even as the Commission sits, let the Labour Party set up a committee to explore new structures in the field of ownership – for instance, the Webbs' idea of consumers' co-operative societies; the idea of producers' co-operatives owned by the newspaper's staff; the possibility of a system of licensing; the extension of trust ownership to maintain control in certain hands, to ensure profits are ploughed back, and to preserve editorial freedom; and a full investigation of the advantages of an advertising tax. These are but a few of the possibilities. The making available of printing facilities to aspirant papers might also be considered. The *least* that can be done is to demand the rigorous application of some form of monopolies legislation; in fact, the 1947-9 Commission did recommend that local monopoly should be within the scope of existing monopoly law. If the Labour Party is content to wait till the next Commission reports, I think a great deal will have been lost, particularly in view of present trends, which are best exemplified by Mr Thomson's claim that the centre of gravity of the press will shift from Fleet Street to his own headquarters.

Roland Robertson

15 Hillfield Road, NW6

UNILATERAL AND MULTILATERAL

Sir, – If this correspondence has seemed a little silly, it is because it is hard to believe in Mr Mayhew's sincerity. One has only to recall that last summer the Labour Party National Executive issued a statement announcing its conversion to the policy that Britain should renounce the independent nuclear deterrent and do so unconditionally. In accepting this change of front, Mr Mayhew became, like myself, a unilateralist, if words means anything. (No doubt, later, he will also come to accept my view that Britain should rid itself of foreign nuclear bases.) In the meantime, however, he affects to believe that it is impossible both to advocate unconditional independent action by this country and also hope for general disarmament, towards which such independent action may well be the first necessary step. Since he apparently has no difficulty in reconciling these two positions for himself, it is manifestly insincere to pretend that Kingsley Martin and CND cannot do so. Either no one is impaled on Mayhew's Fork or Mayhew is as well. In fact, of course, the poor fellow hasn't got a fork.

Your own remarks last week were less trifling, though, I think, largely disputable. You argue that, when the Labour Party Executive went unilateralist last year by renouncing an independent British nuclear deterrent, CND 'switched' its attack to the US bases here. In fact there was no switch; we had always attacked both. And it was always of secondary importance whether Britain made the bombs herself or begged, borrowed or bought them or otherwise condoned the threat of them from her shores. The effect on peace and on this island's chances of survival remained the same. That is why the agitation inside and outside the Labour Party had to – and still has to – continue.

Nor can it be allowed to slacken simply because 'within the next five years' (or, more probably, later) America may have developed and accumulated sufficient long-range solid-fuel nuclear weapons to induce a withdrawal from Britain on her own initiative. The intervening period is long and unpredictable and infinitely precarious; and the hypothetical American reversal of policy for many reasons highly uncertain.

Moreover, if, as you say, Kennedy 'recognises that American foreign bases not only cause unrest . . . but . . . are a prime cause of Soviet suspicion . . . and the biggest single obstacle to general disarmament' then surely it is salutary that this unrest should continue unceasingly to manifest itself (a function of CND), the alternative in logic being a possible relapse into complacency by the new President, an aggravation of Soviet pessimism and a disservice to general disarmament.

An end to British nuclear ambitions and an end to foreign bases on our territory have been the two quintessential demands of CND, the highest common factor of absolute unanimity among the variegated multitude of its supporters. Both are within the compass of a British government. On these central points, obviously, compromise is not possible, for they do not admit of degrees of acquiescence. Mr. Wilson's new proposals are reported to support both. If so, I support Mr Wilson. Yet so, apparently, do you. In which case you must presumably agree with me that the issue is not as outmoded as your editorial seemed to imply. Or was it your tactful way of pointing out to our opponents that not only the balance of argument but the probable course of history is against them?

Benn W. Levy

66 Old Church Street
SW3

[We do not presume to advise CND how it should conduct its propaganda. As far as the Labour Party is concerned, we do maintain that it is unwise for a political party to tear itself to pieces in theological dispute over an issue which is in any case going to be determined in the fairly near future largely by technical factors outside the control of the British government.]

Sir, – As I understood the proposals attributed to Harold Wilson they provided that Nato in Europe should not have nuclear weapons. This, in the published version of the letter, which I signed with Kingsley Martin and Benn Levy, has become 'thermonuclear'.

I want to make it clear that I should be opposed to a Nato which had nuclear weapons, thermal or fission. If I were not I should be justly accused of hypocrisy and of subscribing to the cynical, and military, nonsense of 'tactical' weapons, which would turn Europe into a radioactive battlefield.

Ritchie Calder

The Gables
74 The Crescent
Belmont

BURNHAM SCALE

Sir, – The very high standard maintained by your periodical leads one perhaps to look for too continuous a perfection, but the statement in your last issue that the present Burnham scale for teachers is £520 to £1700 could be too damaging to overlook. I should be most grateful if you could correct this. The sum is £1,000, not (unfortunately) £1,700.

G. L. James

93 Cortis Road
Putney
SW15

UNFAIR TO WOMEN?

Sir, – The subjects of orgasm, castration and flagellation dealt with by Charon are worthy of serious and objective treatment. I am neither prudish, pro-Establishment nor anti-feminist, but I take exception to his remarks, not only because they are redolent of a quite schoolboyish prurience, but more important, because they are utterly ill-informed.

Firstly, sterilisation is performed by interruption of the ovarian tubes, not by castration. This is virtually invariable. Secondly, whether or not a pregnancy is being terminated at the same time, the written consent of husband and wife is obtained, for obvious reasons. Thirdly, the context suggests that removal of the ovaries necessarily negates female sexual satisfaction. This is not so.

The imaginary picture of the 'puritan pervert gynaecologist' working out his mad lusts on the prostrate bodies of helpless women is one more appropriate to a horror-comic than to the New Statesman, and Charon has clearly enjoyed day-dreaming up the 'ghastly euphemistic' remarks of the nurse. The subsequent remarks about the Tory flogging-ladies not being 'fully satisfied' and the implication that the Labour Party should undertake their salvation (sexual presumably) were of about the same standard of responsibility. If their desire to flog does result from sexual unsatisfaction, this is a subject demanding enlightened sympathy, not jejune dirty jokes.

ALAN N. COWAN

Fairfield
Garlands Road
Leatherhead

SIR – Charon hardly does the reactionaries justice. More than anyone else, *they* have never underestimated women's sexual potential. Their fear is a just measure of it. Nowadays, we have learnt the importance of looking for the fire when we see the smoke; fables, ancient and modern, opinions, tribal and civilised, frequently regard the female as naturally more libidinous than the male. Even in societies like ours, where dynamism and self-assertive, let alone aggressive, personality in a woman are subdued into a dim, pale travesty of what they might be, it is recognised that the exceptionally sexed woman outstrips any man. The Lolita Syndrome manifests the last hope of the patriarchal male: the sexless, virgin child, with whom the roles of master and slave in making love are certain and sure.

KATHERINE COOK

93a, Mill Road
Cambridge

STUDENT GRANTS

SIR, – I agree wholeheartedly with Mr Michael Barnes as to the unfairness of the means test and the miserliness of local education authorities. But what strikes me about his letter is the faint-hearted way in which he gave up his university course.

I was married during National Service. When I went up to University College, London, Middlesex County Council also acted 'within the regulations' in refusing to consider me as an independent student, and in assessing my grant on my parents' income. My total grant in the first year at university was £130, in my second and in this, my last, year £200. On this I had to keep myself, and a wife and baby son. As an adult I would be ashamed to accept help from my father, who could not anyway afford to help me; he is a labourer, not one of 'the professional group'; his superannuation will be the old-age pension.

In the past two years I have worked at various jobs – as a barman, a labourer in a paint factory, a porter, a bath attendant, a post-office worker at Christmas, a packer in a nylon factory, a labourer in a furniture factory, and a telephone-order clerk for Grey-Green Coaches. This experience was in itself valuable, although I shall be glad when my Finals are over this summer, and my hand-to-mouth existence is nearly finished.

If you want something badly enough, you must be prepared in this 'vale of tears' to pay through the nose for it. And I wanted my education even at that price. But Mr Barnes provides a useful case for those who hold that the Welfare State saps individual achievement.

ANOTHER POOR SCHOLAR

THE USES OF SOCIOLOGY

SIR, – It had admittedly not occurred to me that Lipset's statistics, on which many of his arguments entirely depend, had not been tested against accidental correlation – the function of 'significance tests'. Since this increases the doubts I raised, I can amend my original statement, in reply to Mr Runciman, only by strengthening it: 'In place of judgment, Lipset offers a mass of statistical correlations, few of which are logically related to the conclusions they sustain; some may result from statistical errors, others offend common sense (e.g. that Frenchmen stopped committing suicide to follow the Dreyfus case – the implication of that on p. 190), and many depend on quite arbitrary definitions (like those on pp. 51-4 which lead him to discuss Germany and Austria as 'low income countries' on p. 61)'.

Mr Runciman is wrong about the Norwegian poll ('political contest'). It *is* the only evidence for Lipset's theory that 'lower strata' people vote for the least complex 'transvaluational alternative'. It is true that Lipset remarks on the slightness of the evidence, but he not only offers his (statistically *in*significant) correlation – the difference between 82 per cent of 11 Fundamentalist Lutherans and 39 per cent of 21 Communists amounts to precisely *one* person – but goes on characteristically to assume the hypothesis in the verification: '*Thus* the Communist Party, as the most complex transvaluational alternative, drew its support from relatively higher strata'.

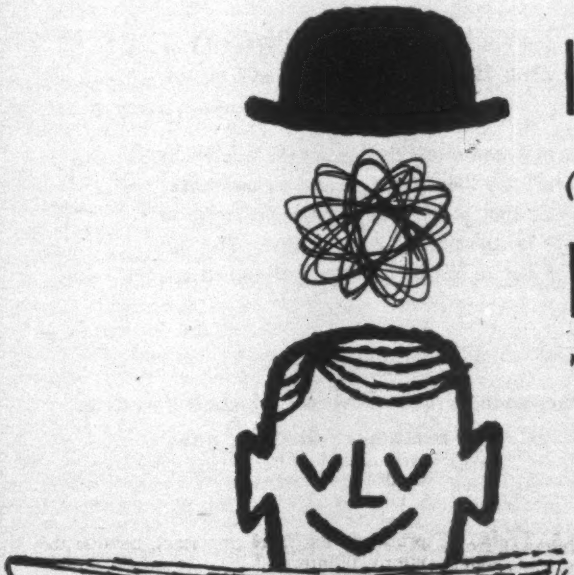
It is a laborious business, justifying quotations, and I hope it does not obscure the issues implied by the title of this correspondence. Mr Runciman, in his very favourable view of Lipset in the *Spectator*, makes the kind of inflationary claim which harms sociology, and which this correspondence has, I hope, done something to question:

> it becomes possible to describe and even partly to explain the antics of *homo politicus* in a way literally inconceivable to the old-time patriarchs of political theory . . . Within the framework of political sociology we can now begin to answer questions Bentham and Bagehot wouldn't even begin to formulate.

The dismissal of the 'old-time patriarchs' will seem premature, and the pretensions extravagant, if the questions political sociology asks are so often foolish, and if its answers ignore the difference between different kinds of evidence and do not respect the normal rules of evidence.

RALPH SAMUEL

18, Kent Terrace, NW1



lively minds
(*like yours*)
like
THE GUARDIAN

Lively is as lively thinks. In a sense, Guardian readers are born, not made. They are equipped from the start with a hunger for more than the bare bones of life—a desire to know the How and the Why as well as the What. Such lively minds take naturally to the Guardian, for here is information transmuted into knowledge, knowledge given the extra dimensions of wisdom. Were *you* born a Guardian reader?

DEATH FOR TREASON?

Thirty vigorous opponents of apartheid in SOUTH AFRICA are still on trial for high treason. The penalty for high treason can be death by hanging. If they are found guilty, it will mean that in South Africa determined non-violent opposition to racialism is the same thing as high treason, and could carry the maximum penalty that can be imposed on a man.

It should be enough that their lives are at stake; but the right to oppose apartheid also stands on trial with them. The thirty accused were arrested in the early morning of the 5th December, 1956—over four years ago. The main hopes of the accused, who, with all their dependants, have already suffered so much—through unemployment and hardship—are pinned on the resourcefulness of their lawyers. But despite the generosity of the advocates in reducing their fees to a minimum, the costs of the defence are heavy, and there is not, at present, enough money to see it through.

It is crucial that the defence of the accused should continue to be at its best as the trial enters its last stages. But the prosecution may yet win by the impoverishment of the defence. Only the generous contributions of thousands of people throughout Britain have enabled the defence to fight this case so well. It is now necessary to ensure, with the end in sight, that what has already been done was not wasted. We must see this trial through.

TESTIMONY OF ONE OF THE AFRICAN ACCUSED:

"The Treason Trials Defence Fund has kept me and my family alive, besides protecting me before the courts.

"The Fund has helped me pay my taxes, rent, fuel, food and has given me clothing. When I was struck a terrible blow by the death of my wife on February 23rd, 1958, it was to the Fund I turned for assistance to bury my wife.

"Yes, indeed the Fund has kept my two children alive and to it and to all throughout the world who have supported it I am deeply grateful . . . grateful to the Fund: firstly that it kept me and my own alive; secondly that it defended me; thirdly it taught me to recognise that many, many Europeans suffer in sympathy with us and were prepared to use their few pennies to support and keep us alive. This has restored my faith in the humanity of mankind irrespective of kith or kin." (From a letter to the Chairman of Christian Action).

You have already given £80,000 for the defence and sustenance of the accused and their families. We need another £30,000 to see the matter through. We must not fail them now.

PLEASE SEND YOUR MAXIMUM DONATION

(Cheques payable to Christian Action, please)

The Honorary Treasurer,
DEFENCE and AID FUND
2, Amen Court, London, E.C.4

BOOKS IN GENERAL

The Case for the New Novel

A. ROBBE-GRILLET

A great deal has been written recently about the New Novel in France. Unfortunately, in the criticism lavished on it, even in the praise, there are so many simplifications and errors that a monstrous myth has grown up in the public mind. The New Novel is for the public exactly the opposite of what it is for us.

Here then is the image of the New Novel as presented by public opinion: (1) the New Novel has prescribed iron laws for all future novelists; (2) the New Novel has erased the past; (3) the New Novel wants to expel man from the world; (4) the New Novel aims at perfect objectivity; (5) the New Novel, being difficult to read, is intended only for specialists.

And here, assuming the exact counterpart of each of these phrases, is what it would be more reasonable to claim. First, the New Novel is not a theory, it is an experiment. So it hasn't prescribed any laws. It isn't concerned with a school of writing in the strict sense of the term. We are the first to realise that there are considerable differences between our writings – between those of Nathalie Sarraute, of Claude Simon and myself, for instance – and we find this satisfying. What would be the point if we all wrote the same thing?

And haven't such differences always existed in any 'school'? What is found in common between individuals, in every literary movement, is the desire to avoid atrophy. Why have artists ever grouped together except to reject the outdated conventions being imposed on them? Forms live and die, in every province of the arts and in every age; they must be constantly renewed. The romantic 19th-century creation which was life itself 100 years ago is now nothing more than an empty formula, useful only for dull parodies.

Thus, far from decreeing rules for others or for ourselves, our object is to defy the existing rules. There was, and still is, particularly in France, a theory of the novel which nearly everyone accepts. It is erected like a wall against all our books. They say: 'You don't draw characters, so you don't write real novels.' 'You don't have a plot, so you don't write real novels.' 'You don't study an individual or milieu, you don't analyse feelings, so you don't write real novels.'

But in fact we, who are accused of being theoreticians, don't know what a novel should be, a real novel; we know only what the novel of today will be what we make it, today; that we must not foster any resemblance to what it was yesterday; that we must move on. The public's mistake lies in thinking that the form of the 'real novel' was fixed once and for all in the Balzacian era by strict, definite laws. On the contrary, it has evolved very considerably since the middle of the 19th century, even within the lifetime of Balzac himself. Isn't this already evident in the 'confusion' of the descriptions in *La Chartreuse de Parme*? Certainly the Battle of Waterloo as recounted by Stendhal no longer belongs to the Balzacian order.

The evolution has continued: Flaubert, Dostoevsky, Proust, Kafka, Joyce, Faulkner, Beckett. We certainly don't attempt to blot out this past. In fact, it is in admiration of our predecessors that we are most united; our ambition is only to move on from there. Not to do better, that would be nonsensical; but to follow in their trail, in our own way, in our own time.

The construction of our novels seems a deviation only if one seeks in it elements – characters, chronology, sociological studies, etc. – that disappeared from the living novel 20, 30 or 40 years ago. The New Novel has proved that the genre evolves and has proved it to a large and ever-growing public who persisted in denying it, who considered Kafka, Faulkner and the others marginal figures.

In the last 20 years things have undoubtedly changed swiftly; and, everyone would agree, not solely in the arts. If the reader finds himself groping in the modern novel, it is in the same way that he gropes in real life, with the old conventions and principles crumbling round him.

The New Novel is concerned only with man and his place in the world. Since there are no 'characters' in our novels, in the traditional sense of the word, readers rather hastily concluded that man didn't appear at all. They were wrong. Man is there in every page, every line, every word. There are a great number of objects, minutely described, but they are always dominated by the eye that sees them, the thought that recalls them, the passion that distorts them. Objects in our books never have an identity outside man's perception, whether it be real or imaginative; they are objects relevant to our daily life, such as fill our mind every second of the day.

If one takes 'object' in its general meaning – the dictionary defines it: everything that affects the senses – it is natural that there are nothing but objects in my novels: these might be, in real life, the furniture in my room, the words I hear, or the woman I love, one of her gestures, etc. And, in a wider definition – the dictionary adds: everything that exists in the mind – objects will be memories too (through these I refer to objects in the past), will be plans (they carry me forward to future objects), will be every product of the imagination.

As for what are called more precisely *things*, there has always been an abundance of them in the novel. Think of Balzac! Houses, furniture, clothes, jewels, machines, everything is described in a detail that leaves nothing for the modern novel. If, as they say, those objects are more 'human' than ours, it is just because – and we shall come back to this – the position of man in the world is no longer what it was 100 years ago. It is not because our descriptions are too neutral, too objective. That is simply not true.

Since there was a large number of objects in our books, and this was considered unusual, someone quickly picked on the word 'objectivity', used by some critics in a very special sense: turned towards the object. In its usual sense – neutral, cold, impartial – the term became an absurdity. Not only is it a man who, in my novels, describes everything, but the least neutral, least impartial of men: he is constantly engaged in the most obsessive of passionate adventures, to the point where his vision is often distorted, his imaginings often close to delirium.

It is easy to show that my novels – like Nathalie Sarraute's, which are often contrasted with mine on this point – are more subjective even than Balzac's. Who describes the world in Balzac's novels? Who is this omniscient, omnipresent narrator who is everywhere at the same time, who sees at the same time the place and the importance of it, who follows at the same time the movements of both face and conscience, who sees the present, past and future of every action? He can only be God.

God alone can profess to be objective. But in our books it is a man who sees, feels, imagines, a man existing in space and time, embroiled in his passions, a man like you and me. And the novel can only offer *his* experience, limited and uncertain. It is a man, a man of today, who is his own narrator.

It is enough to open one's eyes to this, to see that our books are within the reach of every reader, so long as he frees himself of preconceptions in literature and life.

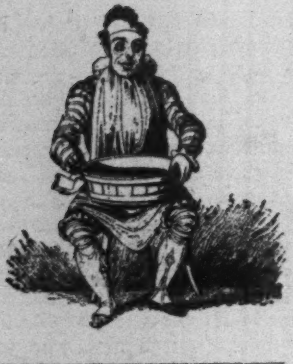
The New Novel is about experience, and not about those reassuring schemas – despairing also – which attempt to disguise disasters and impose a conventional order on our life, our passions. Why try to reconstruct chronological time when our story is concerned only with human time? Isn't it wiser to think in terms of our own memory, which is never chronological? Why strain to find out the name of a man in a novel when he doesn't tell us it? Every day we meet people whose names we don't know; and we can spend a whole evening talking to a stranger, without having taken the slightest notice of the introductions made by our hostess.

Our books are written in the words, the phrases of every man, every day. They are not especially difficult reading for anyone who does not try to overlay them with a mesh of defunct interpretations, outdated 50 years ago. One could even suggest that a certain kind of literary culture might prevent the understanding of them: the kind of culture that stops at 1900. But very simple people, perhaps with no knowledge of Kafka but equally not befogged by the Balzacian forms, find themselves at home in the books. They recognise the forms of the world they live in, of their own thoughts; and these forms, instead of deluding them with a false interpretation of their existence, help them to see clearly.

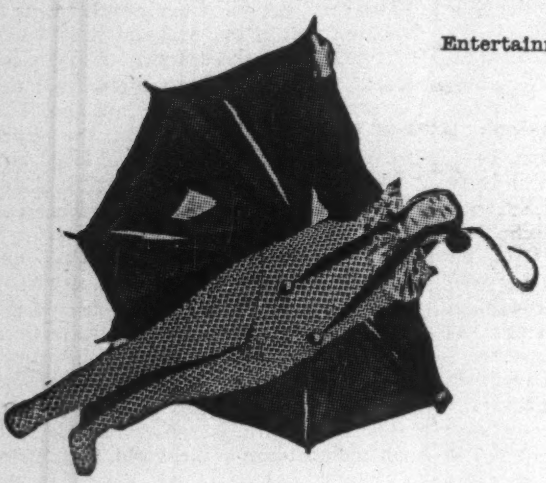
We come to the major question: does

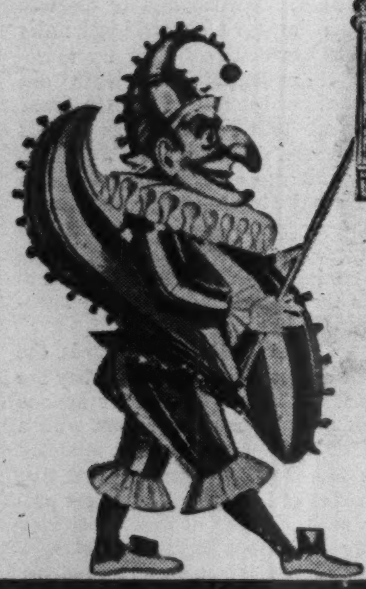
Continued on page 264

Ever since the Fall,
man has made the best of his predicament
by laughing at his own insufficiency. Self-ridicule; on the one
it restrains his pride; on the other guards him from despair.
It's the only way to keep going.
Entertainment has formed its own flexible co
the strongly contrasti
How

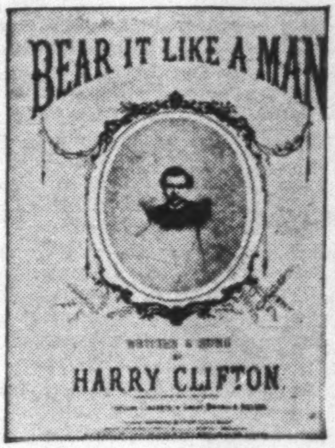


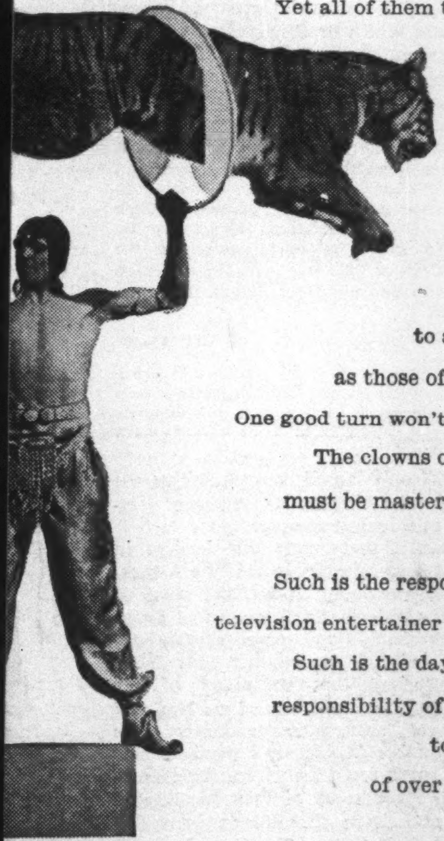
Mr GRIMALDI.
AS HE APPEARD
WHEN HE TOOK HIS FAREWELL BENEFIT
AT DRURY LANE THEATRE ON THE 27th of
JUNE 1828

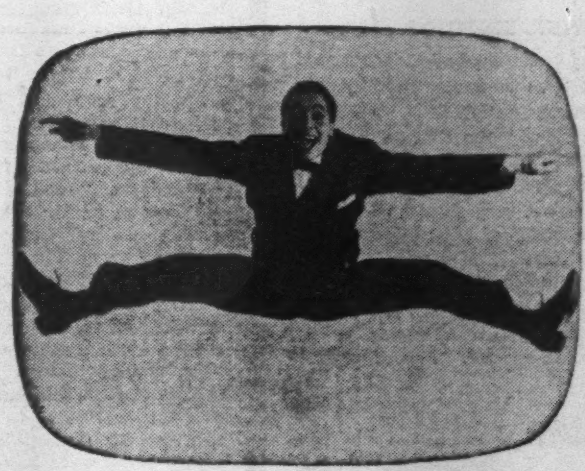




General Tom Thumb & wife Commodore Nutt and Miss Minnie Warren.


BEAR IT LIKE A MAN
HARRY CLIFTON





tions. The music, the patter, the dance, the slapstick;
hades of light and colour, of gaiety and sadness.
y thousand, thousand different acts there must have been down the ages.
Yet all of them the same in their unerring appeal
to our earthbound natures.
Have we any 'greats' today?
Any Grimaldis, Little Tiches,
Dan Lenos, Marie Lloyds? We have indeed.
Not on the Halls though; nor so much
in pantomimes and circuses. Most of them
are on television playing one night stands
to audiences many thousand times as large
as those of any Edwardian Music Hall.
One good turn won't deserve repetition.
The clowns of today
must be masters of originality
as well as mirth.
Such is the responsibility of a
television entertainer towards his public.
Such is the day-to-day
responsibility of Associated-Rediffusion
to its audience
of over 8 millions.

LONDON

ASSOCIATED-REDIFFUSION

London's Television, Monday to Friday

Television House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2. Tel: HOLborn 7888
also Norfolk House, Smallbrook, Ringway, Birmingham 5. Tel: Midland 9151/2
and Peter House, Oxford Street, Manchester 1. Tel: Central 9867/8

our life have a meaning? What is it? What is the place of man in the world? One can see immediately why Balzac's objects were reassuring: they belonged to a world of which man was the master; these objects were belongings, property, which man only had to possess, maintain or acquire. There was a constant identification between these objects and their owner: a waistcoat – it was already a character and at the same time a social position. Man was the reason for everything, the key to the universe, master by divine right . . .

There is not much left today of all that. Our concept of the world around us is now only fragmentary, temporary, contradictory even, and always disputable. How can a work of art presume to illustrate a preordained concept, whatever it might be? The modern novel, as we said at the beginning, is an experiment, but an experiment which creates its own meaning. Has reality a meaning? The contemporary artist can only reply: he does not know. All that he can say is that this reality may have a meaning after it has occurred, that is, once his work is completed.

Why call this pessimism? At least it is the opposite of renunciation. We no longer believe in fixed concepts, once bestowed on man by the ancient divine powers and later permitted by the rationalism of the 19th century, but place all our hope in man: it is the forms he creates that give meaning to the world.

There is no point in pretending that our novels serve a political purpose, even if a cause seems just to us, even if we fight for it in our political life. Politics always demands recognition of established meanings of facts: historical facts, moral facts. Art is more modest – or more ambitious: nothing is known in advance.

Before the creation of the work nothing exists, no thesis, no message. To believe that the novelist has 'something to say', and that he then seeks *how* to say it, is wrong. For it is precisely this 'how', this search for a way of saying something, which constitutes the writer's task. The task is tentative and later it will itself become the questionable content of his book. Yet it is possible that this questionable content will best serve the cause of liberty . . . But to what purpose?

Philippe Sollers

A STRANGE SOLITUDE

This novel has been hailed in France as one of the outstanding productions of the new generation.

Mauriac: 'I was the first to predict fame for Sollers, and I don't have to take back what I said.'

Henriot: 'It's a very good book, he is a genuine writer of great talent.'

Aragon: 'Here is a poetry without frills, without affectation . . . it is not every day that we come across a young man of twenty-two who can write about women so well.' *Feb. 23rd, 15s*

Madison Jones

FOREST OF THE NIGHT

'A powerfully imaginative indictment of man's perennial inhumanity to man. It is more than an historical novel. The vividly recreated Tennessee of 1802 is also a microcosm of the modern world.' *Tribune*

'There is a grave, stern quality in Mr Jones's writing, and he sets a scene magnificently.' *New Statesman* *18s*

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE

Ovid in the Third Reich

non peccat, quaecumque potest peccasse negare,
solaque famosam culpa professa facit.
(Amores, III, xiv)

I love my work and my children. God
Is distant, difficult. Things happen.
Too near the ancient troughs of blood
Innocence is no earthly weapon.

I have learned one thing: not to look down
Too much upon the damned. They, in their sphere,
Harmonise strangely with the divine
Love. I, in mine, celebrate the love-choir.

GEOFFREY HILL

1917–Zion in Europe

The Balfour Declaration. By LEONARD STEIN. *Vallentine Mitchell. 63s.*

I have always been fascinated by the Balfour Declaration. Issued on 31 October 1917, in the curious form of a letter from the Foreign Secretary to Lord Rothschild, it consists of one single, flabby sentence – the ambiguous product of three months' drafting and counter-drafting. Yet, unlike most famous political declarations, which merely ratify a decision already taken, these 67 words changed the course of history. If they had not been written and published, Israel would have remained unborn and the Arab renaissance would not have been transformed into an anti-Western movement.

Here, then, is one of those seminal episodes, an understanding of whose details enables us to comprehend better the history of a whole epoch. I hope, therefore, that readers of Leonard Stein's monumental study will not be limited to professional Zionists and Arabists. True, this is a scholarly book, which will at once become compulsory reading for the serious student of British Middle Eastern policy. But it should also interest the common reader who wants to understand how British politics really work – and, in particular, to probe the relationship between the Cabinet, the Civil Service and outside bodies in the formulation of foreign policy. Of course, the events described took place 44 years ago. But it is astonishing how little has occurred in the interval to invalidate Mr Stein's exact – and, at one point, hour-by-hour – description of foreign policy in the making. So often, owing to the absence of documentation, we are forced to read even contemporary history in general. In this case we have a masterly example of history in the particular.

What difference do Mr Stein's researches make to the accepted version? Most of us have assumed that the Cabinet decision was chiefly due to the personal diplomacy of Chaim Weizmann. Mr Stein fully confirms his commanding role. He had personally converted Lloyd George and Balfour to Zionism and convinced them that its espousal by Great Britain would be of advantage to our post-war Middle Eastern policy, as well as contributing to the defeat of Germany. He had also been careful not to neglect the members of Lloyd George's Downing Street 'Kindergarten', particularly Philip Kerr and L. S. Amery – the latter being responsible for knocking off the final draft Declaration on Milner's behalf half an hour before the Cabinet met.

The most surprising revelation in this book, however, is that the attraction of Zionism was not limited to Lloyd George and his entourage. In March 1916 Sir Edward Grey was approached – ironically enough, by Lucien Wolf, the leader of the anti-Zionists. Wolf's purpose was to out-trump Weizmann by a moderate declaration in favour of Jewish colonisation in Palestine. Although Asquith regarded Zionism as the craziest nonsense, Grey accepted Wolf's draft and telegraphed it to our Ambassadors in Paris and Petrograd, adding his own comment:

> This formula seems to us unobjectionable. But we consider that the scheme might be made far more attractive to the majority of Jews if it held out to them the prospect that when in course of time the Jewish colonists in Palestine have grown strong enough to cope with the Arab population, they may be allowed to take the management of the internal affairs of Palestine (with the exception of Jerusalem and the Holy Places) into their own hands.

And the telegram concluded with the revealing sentence:

> Our sole object is to find an arrangement which would be so attractive to the majority of Jews as to enable us to strike a bargain for Jewish support.

The proposal only lapsed because neither the French nor the Czarist Government responded to this cynical message.

What was it that made our leaders in World War I so susceptible to Zionist pressure? Partly, no doubt, it was the sense of shame that well-born Englishmen feel about the antisemitism they practise (without preaching) in their social life. Mr Stein appears surprised that so many of the staunchest English supporters of the National Home reveal antisemitic tendencies. He should remember Weizmann's doctrine that the best Zionists are drawn from those Gentiles who are conscious of their hostility to the Jews and from those Jews who feel ashamed of their fear of the Goy. No man knew better than Weizmann how to exploit these interacting emotions and to relate them to the Biblical heritage that British Jew and Gentile had in common. The Return to Zion was the rationalisation of a guilt motive that remained important so long as religion dominated British life.

A moral motive of this kind, however, does not determine a great political decision, unless it is backed by strong pragmatic reasons. Mr Stein shows that, in World War I, our politicians were obsessed by world Jewry as a factor in foreign policy and fantastically exaggerated the role, in particular, of the American and Russian Jews in their domestic politics. At a lower level, the Foreign Office was mainly concerned in 1916 to keep France in the war and out of Palestine. Here Sir Mark Sykes played a crucial role when, in January 1917, he was converted by Weizmann and at once began to advocate a British-run National Home for the Jews as the only way of invalidating the secret agreement for internationalising Palestine which he had just negotiated with the French.

There were, however, powerful forces opposed to Zionism – in the Cabinet, Lord Curzon and Sir Edwin Montagu and, outside, most of the leading families of the Jewish aristoplutocracy. No doubt they would have opposed Sir Edward Grey in 1916, if they had known what he was up to. In 1917 they certainly opposed Lloyd George and Balfour. Throughout the summer the draft Declaration was on and off the Cabinet agenda. At last, in August, when the Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary happened to be absent, it was discussed – and shelved until President Wilson had been consulted. Within a few days Wilson signed a telegram, prepared by his Secretary of State, advising against any Declaration (apparently the White House and the State Department were already at loggerheads about Palestine in 1917). So the matter would have ended if Lloyd George, after a breakfast with C. P. Scott of the *Guardian* and Weizmann, had not insisted first on asking for a second opinion from the White House (Wilson at once reversed himself) and then on putting the Declaration back on the Cabinet agenda when Edwin Montagu had just left for India. On 31 October it scraped through.

We can see now that, if it had been delayed any longer, the whole project would have disappeared. For, by the autumn of 1917, the pragmatic arguments in favour of appeasing world Jewry were being rapidly outdated by changing events. The United States was already in the war; and in Russia any hopes that the Jews could be inspired to keep the war going were destroyed by Lenin exactly a week after the Declaration was made. Finally, in Palestine itself, Allenby's army had solved by right of conquest the problem of keeping France out.

So the Declaration became an embarrassment as soon as it had been made. Within a matter of weeks Balfour was arguing that we should persuade the Americans to take over the Mandate – a view in which he persisted to the end – while the General in command of our occupying forces in Palestine was suppressing the text in the interests of pacification and frantically seeking to get the policy reversed. Only Lloyd George – and, to a lesser extent, Winston Churchill – persisted in the belief that British Imperial interests would be sustained by the establishment of a Jewish nation to the north of the Suez Canal. And even they, in 1922, were compelled to whittle the commitment down. Very soon it became clear that the solemn pledge we had made to world Jewry could only be fulfilled at the cost of jeopardising and ultimately destroying Britain's Middle Eastern Empire. And that was a prospect which only a very consistent Socialist could bear with equanimity.

Mr Stein tells the story with a detachment that sometimes degenerates into aridity, and an attention to minutiae that too often results in tedious repetition. But these defects are the qualities of a most unusual historical virtue. *The Balfour Declaration* comes nearer to the complex, tragic truth than any other book that I have read in the vast literature of British Palestine.

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

The French Radical Party from Herriot to Mendès-France

Francis de Tarr

With a Foreword by PIERRE MENDÈS-FRANCE

'Mr de Tarr, in a study of painstaking scholarship and political insight, has given us an analysis of the tendencies inside the Radical Party which is not only of historical value—now that the party system is in eclipse under de Gaulle—but which will be of considerable interest to the political parties abroad which are concerned with their own decline.' MAURICE EDELMAN, M.P., in THE SUNDAY TIMES *Illustrated* 35*s net*

The Early Public Theatre in France

William Leon Wiley

Between 1580 and 1630 the theatre in France became a profession; the properties, the players, the plays, and the audience—all were part of a theatrical metamorphosis whose history is here treated in a book for the first time with a wealth of detail furnished by little-known memoirs and archives, contemporary engravings, and maps.

Illustrated 54*s net*

Harvard University Press

The Oxford Companion to French Literature

Compiled and Edited by Sir Paul Harvey and J. E. Heseltine

'With close on 800 pages and over 6,000 articles, ranging from a few lines to several columns, this "Companion" is both a rich and well-constructed reference book for the seeker after particular information and—like all the best reference books—magnificent browsing matter. . . . Whether for the student, the teacher, or the mere dilettante, the "Companion" offers enormously good value.' ECONOMIST 45*s net*

A History of French Literature

L. Cazamian

'This handsome volume is the work of a distinguished scholar. . . . It is a comprehensive and thorough account of the history of French literature from the earliest times to the present day, lucid, accurate and eminently readable.' THE GUARDIAN 30*s net*

(Also in **Oxford Paperbacks,** 10*s* 6*d net*)

On Reading Flaubert

Margaret G. Tillett

In this study Miss Tillett discusses each of the six major works by Flaubert, from *Madame Bovary* to *Bouvard et Pécuchet*, as a work of art, attempting to show what he finally achieved by his laborious methods of composition and preoccupation with style. Her enthusiasm is infectious; in those who know a little Flaubert she will create a desire to read more; others will enjoy her penetrating examination. 15*s net*

Albert Camus and the Literature of Revolt

John Cruickshank

'Dr Cruickshank's purpose is to clear an area in which the novels and plays can be seen as novels and plays, not as illustrations of a philosophy. His exposure of the inconsistencies in the philosophy . . . does not diminish Camus; on the contrary, it illuminates an incessant struggle behind the triumphs and failures of the imaginative creations. The struggle is to communicate a vision.' THE LISTENER 25*s net*

(Also in **Galaxy Books** 9*s net*)

Oxford University Press

ALLEN & UNWIN

SHIRLEY W. LERNER

Breakaway Unions and the Small Trade Union

Examines inter-union disputes and trade union history from an entirely fresh angle. It demonstrates the role of the political parties and of government when confronted with inter-union disputes and reveals the human elements involved in one of the most intractable spheres of industrial relations. 25s.

KAZIMIERZ BRANDYS

Sons and Comrades

The story of a Warsaw widow and her four sons during tyranny, war and occupation.

'It explores, in a deeply serious way, the bounds of human responsibility, of freedom of truth: more complex subjects than we snug Western liberals are apt to believe.'—*The Guardian* 15s.

ANTHONY SMITH

High Street Africa

An account of the author's 7,000-mile trip, by motor cycle, through Africa.

'I urge anyone who is interested in the shape of things to come, in what the wind of change may bring, to read this book.'—JULIAN DUGUID, *The Daily Telegraph* 21s.

G. *and* C. CHARLES-PICARD

Daily Life in Carthage

A fascinating picture of the most glorious and yet barbaric period in the city's history. During the reign of Hannibal it rose to a level of rivalry to all the other great Mediterranean civilizations, bringing about its eventual destruction by Rome. 28s.

GERALD SPARROW

Modern Jordan

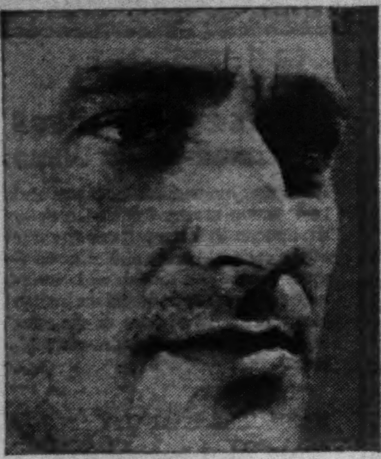
A study of one of the most interesting countries in the Near East. It covers the whole range of the activities of the Hashemite kingdom, its king, the young Hussein, its government, the people, the land, industry, the armed forces and the rich history of the cradle of Christianity. *Illustrated* 25s.

HANS JACOBS

Western Psychotherapy and Hindu-Sadhana

Throws a new light on the relationship between traditional Hindu 'Yoga' and modern psychiatric practice in the West. *Illustrated* 35s.

books that matter



SCHWARZ-BART's
great Jewish novel
THE LAST
OF THE JUST

"a brilliant historical exercise – makes compelling reading."
CYRIL CONNOLLY, *Sunday Times*

"I believe that this book will do good, and I am glad of its success. It is as urgent that we should think about Auschwitz as it was once urgent that American readers should be compelled to think about slavery."
PHILIP TOYNBEE, *The Observer*

"an outstanding achievement – by any standards a work of great imaginative power. Impassioned and sombre, yes; but also intensely readable."
JOHN GROSS, *Sunday Telegraph*

"could hardly be better as a memorial to Jewish suffering."
Times Literary Supplement

"a wonderfully human novel – epic quality."
Reynolds News

"a noble and deeply moving story."
Sunday Dispatch

"a very special claim on our attention – a head-on success."
Evening Standard

21s

SECKER & WARBURG

The Know-alls

New Maps of Hell. By Kingsley Amis.
Gollancz. 16*s.*

This is a spirited and informative book. It is the confession of an English science-fiction eater: Mr Amis became an addict of the pulp at the age of 16 and eagerly rode the Great Change in 1940 when 'aliens', 'space-suits', 'space-warps' and 'hyper-drives' came in, just as an earlier decade had found comic strips or detective novels intellectually nourishing and irresistible. Science fiction has been pure knockabout pleasure for him, real no-brow stuff, and he is always ready to hand the pipe to highbrow slummers and lowbrow climbers to let them have a draw and say 'I smell *real* Significance of Something or Other'. He does a service in separating the pulp from the incipient literature and his only uneasiness is that since the sputnik there is something like a recession in the vogue. Science has outrun fiction just as satire has been outmatched by life.

Why am I not a science-fiction addict? Mr Amis opens his book with two test passages, one from Wells's *The War of the Worlds*, one from a book called *The Space Merchants*. One ought to find both acceptable. Why, then, do I respond to the first and not the second? Because the Wells is a decently written piece of imaginative insinuation, the second a bit of technologically bullying telegraphese. It is the know-all side of science fiction that is intolerable; its adolescent braininess; its fundamental lack of recognisable persons; its perpetual novelty; its wearying generality; its lack of humour; its occasional lapses into expeditionary facetiousness; its embarrassing attitude to sex. From various asides I gather Mr Kingsley Amis feels these inconveniences himself – except the know-all; and I suppose that exception is the second reason for my not being an addict.

He himself notes that the satirical utopias – the most interesting and of course traditional form from Swift onwards – always go on too long; they work their idea to death as idea-fiction always does. And here a problem of definition arises: how much of desert-island fiction is really science fiction? Mr Amis claims Golding's *Lord of the Flies*; yet it has no 'science'. That novelist's *The Inheritors* comes closer to what is required; but what a gulf separates that novel from straight science fiction, that is to say, the notional stuff of Mr Ray Bradbury! And how does it come about that fantasy feeds the main stream of literature whereas the 'scientific' somehow never makes it. Why do I accept *Dracula* and *Frankenstein*? Is it a question of the row between the improbable and the impossible? Is it simply a question of topicality? Or does the trouble lie in the contrast between Mr Amis's two test passages: that the know-alls have not learned to feed imagination into their prose, a matter of literary ability?

Mr Amis's tolerance of the drug is greater than mine – he would not call it a drug either but an activist stimulus – and he has discovered some important facts. Few women read these books or write them. About 40 per cent of the readers are, in some way, technologists. The science or technology may be bad or farcical but it is a lark and a distraction. They leave the daily grind for fantastic speculation. The fact that science fiction dramatises social enquiry is (I agree) humanising. The addict is subject, no doubt, to stimulating conflicts. Science fiction tends to be 'radical in attitude but conservative in alignment':

> This does not weaken its claim to be regarded as, some of the time and in some sense, a literature of warning, as propaganda not always unintelligent, against the notion that we can leave the experts to work things out for us.

In the utopias the forces of evil are economic and technological not political. But since Orwell, times have altered: 'modern visionaries in general seem to have lost interest in any kind of social change'. Science fiction may show an excessive reverence for science – the scientist is never wrong – but, at any rate, the genre plumps for reason. Nor is this literature really escapist when viewed from the inside, but – rather – boundlessly self-confident. No problem too tough, no situation too difficult:

> It is almost obligatory that when Galactic Headquarters get the news that space-ships have been detected leaving Sol III everybody should hold up his tentacles in astonishment. 'Impossible' Vara will say 'They've only had the internal combustion engine for a century or so'. For 'Human pride' in this context, we can often of course read 'Western pride' or 'American pride' and though the cause adduced for such pride may be skill or toughness, it may also be resilience and humour.

The most interesting chapters in Mr Amis's book are on the utopias. They are all satirical and blisteringly negative. I must say that later quotations from *The Space Merchants* and from the 'consistently able' Frederick Pohl have a fierce relevance that one immediately responds to with interest. The know-alls are ingenious and their protest against the radio or Madison Avenue kingdoms is ferocious. It is easy to understand why anthropologists have found this literature suggestive, and why this technicians' literature seems, on the surface, more apposite than writing of more repute. It has the ease of the inhuman. For Mr Amis there are, perhaps, half a dozen writers of real merit, and if we cannot hope to have his appetite, we shall find him doing a diverting turn as a guide.

V. S. Pritchett

Facts on Transition

The African Revolution. By James Cameron.
Thames & Hudson. 18*s.*

This is an unusual type of book for Jim Cameron to write. I remember following in his steps into China in 1954 and catching up with him in Shanghai where, with two other international journalists, he had been hanging about for weeks, waiting for Peking to invade Formosa. The book he wrote then, *Mandarin Red*, was breathtaking in its beauty – both of writing and observation. It captured the personal essence of the China I had seen. Jim Cameron is that rare thing among journalists: someone who loves much, but is nobody's fool.

In this book he is seeking a different kind of essence: the essence of a multiplicity of facts in transition or, as he puts it 'history on the wing'. *African Revolution* is one of a series of surveys by a number of authors designed to cover in 50,000 to 60,000 words each the great revolutionary episodes in the world's history. Since Africa's revolution is still in full spate and covers a continent which is by no means homogeneous, Cameron's assignment must have been the hardest of them all. His qualities have stood the test. As one would have expected the writing is distinguished and fastidiously free of clichés.

And the book is a miracle of cogent concentration: South Africa in 17 pages, Central African Federation in 14, Kenya in eight, and all of them handled honestly and evocatively.

The real test in books like this is what you leave out and in these three cases (where I have some first-hand knowledge) I have no complaint, considering the scope of the book. Of course, there are minor criticisms. I found the section on South West Africa, for instance, disappointingly abrupt and defeatist, omitting all reference to the new attempts now being made in the United Nations and before the International Court to wrest the mandate from South Africa. But on the whole, if we must have our revolutions potted, this book does it well. But I would still like to see Cameron do for even one small fraction of Africa what he did for China in *Mandarin Red*.

BARBARA CASTLE

The Punic Face

Daily Life in Carthage. By GILBERT and COLETTE CHARLES-PICARD. Trans. A. E. FOSTER. *Allen & Unwin. 28s.*

It is too easy to make the Carthaginians into a hate-centre for everything a civilisation should not be. So devoted to human sacrifice, they were not content with the self-immolation of Dido but crowded their *Tophet* (a vast, ugly and muddled religious precinct) with the ashes of children 'passed through the fire'. Without art or poetry these inheritors of the Phoenician alphabet left nothing but a few priest-tariffs written in 'tiny fidgety writing scrambling hurriedly across tiny stones'. They ate dogs but not pork, and even in the summer wore a woollen coat with sleeves but no belt. They were admired for slaughtering unsuccessful generals. Too conservative to use coinage, they were, when the Romans very properly destroyed the city in 146 BC, still bartering African wine for gold. Though Plato says alcohol was forbidden they drank Rhodian themselves and exported to Europe a kind of Madeira, together with panthers, spoons and drain-pipes.

Yet North Africans who dislike the Latin world find inspiration in the remains of Carthage as a proto-Arab civilisation ruined by European malice and greed. The authors of this book, joint Directors of Antiquities in Tunisia, try everything within the bounds of scholarship to polish up the Punic face. They can't do much with the everyday life (sensibly relegated to a single chapter) of a people who never wrote about themselves, and whose artifacts and architecture were imported from Hellas. Perhaps the most friendly and personal thing we learn about them is how to make Punic porridge: soak 1 lb of coarse-ground cereal in water; add 3 lb of fresh cheese, ½ lb of honey, and an egg; stir well and cook.

It sounds a notable breakfast for the virtue of tenacity. For this people, in 400 years of extremely enriching trade, opened up Spain and West Africa, held a considerable empire, and consolidated a large agricultural and industrial state in Tunis. Five hundred and fifty years after the Roman destruction St Augustine says they retained a language and religion ready to welcome Christianity as a fellow-heir of Canaan. Islam, when it arrived in the seventh century, proved even more congenial.

ANDREW WORDSWORTH

The Fate of the Just

Resistance, Rebellion, and Death. By ALBERT CAMUS. Trans. JUSTIN O'BRIEN. *Hamish Hamilton. 21s.*

Collected Fiction. By ALBERT CAMUS. Trans. STUART GILBERT. *Hamish Hamilton. 21s.*

Albert Camus and the Literature of Revolt. By JOHN CRUICKSHANK. *Oxford. 9s.*

There is some risk that Camus's fate will be Aristides's: we shall tire of hearing him called 'the Just'. Sartre, in that great slanging-match about *The Rebel* which put an end to their friendship, called Camus a prig, carrying around with him 'a portable pedestal'. Morally, Camus is always one-up; the tone of political self-righteousness is almost Anglo-Saxon. To which one must add the charge of worldly success: he made himself the voice of the anonymous oppressed, and received the Nobel Prize for it.

Resistance, Rebellion, and Death is Camus's own selection from his political utterances, beginning with the wartime *Letters to a German Friend* and ending with his last words on Algeria, 'before resuming my silence', of 1958. These are the literary fruits of Camus's *engagement*: now that they are available, we can test the truth of Sartre's gibe. Further, the publication, in one volume, of Camus's collected fiction (*The Outsider, The Plague, The Fall* and the short stories of *Exile and the Kingdom*) makes it possible to test the relation between Camus's political *engagement* and his creative work.

What is that relation? Is there a necessary logical connection between, say, *The Plague* and *Letters to a German Friend*? There are

Hachette · London

AUBERGES DE FRANCE 1961

IN ENGLISH THIS YEAR!

37th edition of the most famous of all guides to the restaurants of France. This English edition will be welcomed by gastronomes. Ready March. 16s. (post 1s.)

Livre de Poche

GUIDE TOURISTIQUE

(France) 1961

The great *Guides Bleus* reputation with paperback economy. 710 pp.; 3 maps in colour; 4,000 localities described; hotels listed. Ready late Feb. 9s. 6d. (post 1s.)

IN AND AROUND

PARIS

An illustrated guide book

Street, historical and Métro maps; 14 maps for described walks; complete tourist information; illus. 5s. (post 6d.)

GUIDE GASTRONOMIQUE

de l'Auto Journal

Sponsored by a famous motoring paper. 1,100 restaurants classified, mostly, like the guide itself, for modest pockets. Ready March. 8s. 6d. (post 9d.)

Distributed by

Hachette · London

available through all good bookshops including

Librairie Hachette

127 REGENT STREET LONDON W1

Elek EB *Books*

and

BESTSELLER LIBRARY

English Publishers of

Zola · Balzac
Stendhal
Diderot · Daudet
Maupassant
Mérimée
Montherlant
Goncourt

★

In hardcover and paperback editions

★

For details write to:

14 Gt. James Street, London W.C.1

HARRAP

French and English DICTIONARIES

"It will be a very long time before anything better will come on the market.' TIMES EDUCATIONAL SUPPLEMENT

HARRAP's

SHORTER

French and English Dictionary

Part 1 (French-English) 20/-
Part 2 (English-French) 24/-
One Volume Complete 37/6

HARRAP's

STANDARD

French and English Dictionary

Part 1 (French-English) 60/-
Part 2 (English-French) 85/-
Supplement (New Edn.) 10/6

HARRAP's

CONCISE

French and English Dictionary

Complete (one volume) 18/-

HARRAP's

POCKET

French & English Dictionary 8/6

some obvious parallels, as one would expect, the most striking, perhaps, that between the *Reflections on the Guillotine* and *The Outsider*. The figure of the condemned man haunts Camus's thinking. Arguing against suicide ('the only serious philosophical problem'), in *The Myth of Sisyphus*, Camus declares that the condemned man is the exact opposite of the suicide: the one surrenders his freedom, the other has it taken from him. No one desires to live, to overcome the absurd, more intensely than the man condemned to death: this is the significance, no doubt, of the Outsider's desperate onslaught on the prison chaplain. But we are all, like Meursault or like Rieux in *The Plague*, in the position of men condemned to death. The only human solidarity, Camus insists, is the solidarity of men against death. It follows that capital punishment is a betrayal of our common humanity.

Here, the connection is clear and logical. *Reflections on the Guillotine* is one of the most passionately committed writings of our time; it is also one of the most persuasive. We have here the whole Camus: French moralist, metaphysical *revolté*, brilliant journalist of the Left, *résistant* to all established values. And to this Camus – as to the artist of *The Outsider* and *The Plague* – we can only pay homage. But with the more strictly political writings, the case is less certain. *Letters to a German Friend* is a classical statement of the case against Fascism. Yet if Fascism is the product of European nihilism, is Camus himself any less so? Camus claimed, of course, to have overcome nihilism; but he is quite as much the heir of Nietzsche as the Nazis ever were. The liberal values Camus upholds are admirable: but do they follow from the premises of his philosophy?

One does not have to assent to Sartre's own devious dialectic to find Camus's political thinking curiously unsatisfactory. In *The Rebel*, Camus comes down on the side of *mésure*, Mediterranean moderation, against the wild Russo-Germanic philosophies that lead to totalitarianism. But, as Mr John Cruickshank points out in his *Albert Camus and the Literature of Revolt* (now re-issued as a paperback), Camus makes a great deal of doubtful rhetorical play with the notion of a 'pensée solaire', with images of light and shadow ('cette lutte entre midi et minuit'). And awkward questions pop up. Is Judaic thought Northern, or Mediterranean? Did Mozart, did Goethe lack *mésure*? Are the Latin peoples in fact natural political moderates?

The theory has flaws; but it is in practice that Camus's political arguments are most open to objection. With Nazi Germany, it was a question of black or white, of *midi et minuit*. So, too, with Franco's Spain, or Kadar's Hungary. But what of Algeria?

> . . . Finding it impossible to join either extreme camp . . . doubting my certainties and the things I thought I knew . . . I decided to take no further part in the constant polemics
>
> My opinion, moreover, is that too much is expected of a writer. Even, and perhaps especially, when his birth and his heart link him to the fate of a land like Algeria, it is useless to think he is blessed with some kind of revelation of the truth . . .

This is from *Preface to Algerian Reports* (1958). After the black-and-white certainties of his earlier political journalism, it seems a curiously feeble performance. Algeria, of course, was different in that Camus found himself in a terrible personal dilemma (he had grown up there, his family still lived there). But that is the nature of political involvement, as Sartre has always known and as is plain if we compare, say, Sartre's *Crime passionel* with the political over-simplification of *The Plague*. If Algeria was the crucial test of his political *engagement*, Camus must be acknowledged to have failed. Still, it was a tragic failure; and fallibility certainly does not make the just less endearing.

JOHN MANDER

An Introduction to Eighteenth Century France

JOHN LOUGH

'Même les Français gagneront à lire cet abrégé substantiel de leur histoire au 18e.s., économique, sociale, politique, chacun de ces aspects étant mis en rapport avec les lettres . . .' *Mercure de France*

'Precisely what its title proclaims it to be: an introduction (and a very good one) to a society moving towards revolution.' *John Roberts, The Guardian*

25s

Longmans

Diplomacy, Dead or Alive

British Foreign Policy since the Second World War. By C. M. WOODHOUSE. *Hutchinson. 30s.*

Duel at the Brink. By ROSCOE DRUMMOND and GASTON COBLENTZ. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson. 21s.*

These two books illustrate an important difference between British and American democracy. American governments have a profound respect for the instinct of the public; and they accordingly keep it informed. The attitude of British governments can be summed up: 'Not in front of the children'.

Curiously enough, this profoundly undemocratic distrust of the public is shared even by those who have no official place in our Establishment. Mr Woodhouse was, until 1959, the Director of the Royal Institute of International Affairs, whose function, one supposes, is to enlighten. Yet his survey of post-war British foreign policy, which presumably presents the fruits of his labours, has all the arrogant reticence of an ambassador's memoirs. He himself admits it is 'superficial', a remark with which I have no wish to quarrel. He can't, he says, examine 'motives' or 'intentions', because this would involve 'guesswork': what he writes is therefore based entirely on facts which are 'public knowledge'. He then adds this extraordinary sentence: 'In one or two instances where I happen by the accident of government service to have specialised knowledge which is not public, I have suppressed it for the sake of uniformity'.

Anyone who bothers to read the book after this discouraging admission will find a routine account of the principles underlying British foreign policy, which I daresay will provide acceptable material for a Bow-Group summer-school. But Mr Woodhouse's principles never come to life because he is unable to bring himself to say whether, in practice, they work. It might seem a well-nigh impossible task to write a book on this subject without, for instance, reaching some conclusions about Suez. Not at all: the nearest Mr Woodhouse comes to expressing an opinion is to refer his readers to an anti-Eden book. On the evidence of this performance, Mr Woodhouse, who is now a Tory MP, seems doomed to high office.

I found it a relief to turn to Messrs Drummond and Coblentz's study of Dulles as Secretary of State. These two *Herald Tribune* reporters cover Washington and Bonn respectively, and they have pooled their professional knowledge to provide an estimate of Dulles which gets, I think, very near the truth. Being American journalists, they have benefited from frank and intimate contact not only with American but British ministers and officials (one of the odd rules of British public life is that US reporters often get a better deal from Downing Street than we do) and their book provides a convincing account of how diplomacy is actually conducted.

Indeed, *Duel on the Brink* gives the lie to Mr Woodhouse's fundamental assumption: that principles really matter in foreign policy. Dulles had certain very definite principles, and was at pains to commit himself to them publicly. But despite the fact that he was the most powerful Secretary of State in US history, he found himself tacitly abandoning all of them. In 1952, he condemned 'containment' and fiercely advocated 'rollback'. But on the only two occasions when rollback entered the sphere of practical politics – the Berlin and Budapest risings – he found himself powerless. He threatened France with 'agonising reappraisal' if the European Army was rejected; when it was, he allowed Eden to patch up an alternative, and then tried to take credit for it. For Russia, he evolved the doctrine of 'massive retaliation' – and lived to see it become a military absurdity. His whole concept of 'negotiation from strength' proved baseless in the face of a continuous relative increase in Soviet power.

Dulles was an industrious man who accumulated an astonishing armoury of facts (many of them wrong ones). These facts, and the relentlessly deliberate manner in which he marshalled them, impressed Eisenhower, who gave Dulles his undeviating confidence. But Ike was the only statesman of any importance whom Dulles managed to take in (his friendship with Adenauer was a distinctly one-way affair, which *Der Alte* exploited with ruthless skill). The fact is, Dulles did not understand the post-Stalin world. He imagined that either capitalism or Communism would conquer, within the foreseeable future. Hence any attempt to reach a *modus vivendi* was a perilous illusion. This meant that Dulles did not believe in diplomacy, and he was always astonished when it produced results which even he was obliged to admit were beneficial. The conclusion of the Austrian treaty astounded him; he was sure there must be a catch and was profoundly disturbed by his inability to spot it. He was equally amazed by Mendès-France's success at Geneva. The authors of this book relate that when Mendès-France explained that he would get agreement for Indo-China to be partitioned as far north as the 18th Parallel (the Viet-Minh were asking for the 13th), Dulles was so dumbfounded that he convinced himself Mendès-France had got the map wrong, and insisted on turning it upside down! Half an hour later, having finally masticated the geography, he drew Mendès-France aside and explained that he was now convinced that he was not a Communist.

Alive, Dulles seemed a sombre, even frightening figure. But historians, I suspect, will see him as a pathetic blend of tragedy and comedy, like Eden, whom he disliked and destroyed. Apart from the Korean truce, his record is of unrelieved failure. Throughout his Secretaryship, Communist power continued to grow in almost every quarter of the globe, while America became steadily more unpopular. As soon as he died, Eisenhower began to reverse his policies. It is a sad story. We must be grateful to Messrs Drummond and Coblentz for revealing some of its essential ingredients.

PAUL JOHNSON

Everybody's Doing It

The Operators. By FRANK GIBNEY. *Gollancz.* 21*s.*

The Climate of Lunacy. By CYNTHIA LINDSAY. *Hamish Hamilton.* 18*s.*

Whatever ails America, rest assured that Mr Luce and his *Life*men are taking note. As keepers of the national conscience they tend to be long on indignation and short on suggestions for the proper surgery. But their muckraking has the thrust and the vigour of good journalism, which in Britain seems to have been seconded to TV. Mr Gibney's book, which stems from one in a series of articles on crime in the United States, is a brisk anatomy of fraud in what he dubs the Genial Society. He parades income tax rackets, insurance swindles, bribery, and embezzlement in a massively-documented array of dishonesty, all tolerated, says the author, because everybody's doing it.

The tone is one of executive outrage, but the facts are hair-raising. In 1959 it was reckoned that 5,000 million dollars changed hands in kick-backs, pay-offs, or bribes. The previous year, US Customs men who seized a load of contraband arms on their way to Cuba discovered that hand grenades in the shipment were practice dummies, with the holes from the powderless interiors plugged and painted over to make them look like the real thing. When the National Association of Broadcasters agreed to stop passing off actors and models as dentists, doctors, and nurses in TV commercials the result was a second wave of the same white-coated actors all brandishing impressive-looking folders which they referred to as 'doctor's tests.' And especially nasty: an alleged 'brain food' for backward children was found on analysis to be nothing more than a vitamin supplement rich in wheat gluten.

Fraud, infers Mr Gibley, has become the great American pastime: one which flourishes on every level, from the vicuna coat that

Jack Clemo's

THE MAP OF CLAY

A collection of poems by one of our most extraordinary writers. Blind and deaf, living among the abandoned clay-pits of St. Austell, Jack Clemo is perhaps the last of the inspired self-taught English working-class visionaries, writing with tremendous fire and exuberant faith. Charles Causley provides an introduction. 12s 6d

THE ATOM STATION

HALIDOR LAXNESS, Nobel Prize winning novelist, describes in this pungent satire, chicanery in Iceland when Americans ask for a war base. Here the reader will find eccentrics as richly fanciful as that in Irish comic drama. 16s

HIROSHIGE

WALTER EXNER surveys the work of the master of Japanese wood-engraving in a big, lavish book with 45 large colour plates. 63s

What it was like to be a child in Tsarist Russia

A RUSSIAN CHILDHOOD

ELISAVETA FEN captures, with complete candour and freshness, the real feelings of a small child gradually discovering the outside world. The picture of life in a well-to-do Russian family before the Revolution is blended with a self-portrait by an observant little girl who was to become a gifted translator of Chekov and Zoshchenko. **'For sensitive insight this is the best anatomy of childhood I've read for years'**—Trevor Allen, *Evening Standard.* 21s

TWENTIETH - CENTURY HANDWRITING

V. E. C. GORDON & RUTH MOCK discuss and analyse the disciplines, styles, influences and teaching of handwriting in schools to-day. Illustrated with numerous examples. 17s 6d

METHUEN

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

FOYLES
FOR BOOKS

'There just isn't another bookshop anywhere to compare with the fabulous Foyles'—*A Customer's Letter*

We have departments, too, for Record, Music, Stationery.

FOYLES TRAVEL BUREAU

Write for Foyles 1961 Holidays Programme. It is free.

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD
LONDON W.C.2
Gerrard 5660 (20 lines) ★ Open 9-6 (Thur. 9-7)
Nearest Station: Tottenham Court Road

INSTITUT FRANÇAIS

Queensberry Place, London, S.W.7
KENsington 6211

Evening classes in French language and culture
Special classes with audio-visual methods for beginners
Special classes in technical translation
Preparation for the Licence ès Lettres. Advice given for Doctorat d'Université (Faculté des Lettres de Lille)
Students are entitled to full membership of the Institute (concerts, lectures, films and library)
For further details apply to the Director of Studies

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF JAMES CONNOLLY

C. Desmond Greaves

A new biography of Ireland's greatest labour leader, embodying much fresh material; it is the first work to deal in detail with Connolly's life and with the many movements in which he worked, in Scotland, Ireland, and the U.S.A.

35s.

LAWRENCE & WISHART

shrouded the public life of Sherman Adams, through the quiz-faking of Charles Van Doren; down to the payola lavished on assorted disc jockeys. Need and greed, plus a cosy public assumption that existing laws afford adequate protection, give the Operators their licence to function. But the malaise – symptomatic of a society pounding heedlessly after the fast buck – needs stronger medicine than the author's tepid call to order.

Parallels, of course, can be drawn. Genial Society, or Affluent: there's little difference. But the rainbow reaches of Southern California, sardonically explored in *The Climate of Lunacy*, must be unique. This is where the native Procals drink Tiger Milk; where a much-inspected colony of beats hired a bus to view the tourists; and where careful motorists display stickers reading 'Drive carefully. The life you save may be a Republican's.' It's all very witty, and exuberant, but below the bubbles there's a point of view. *Life*men do not hold exclusive rights on the American ethic.

PHILIP OAKES

Irrational Book

Irrational Man. By WILLIAM BARRETT. *Heinemann.* 21*s.*

There is always a place for a book that gives to some plausible error its classical form. Mr Barrett, now a professor of philosophy and formerly an editor of *Partisan Review*, has spelt out a view of existentialism which is all too common but rarely as clearly expressed. Unfortunately for him, between the completion of the work and its publication there has appeared the 755 pages of Sartre's *Critique de la raison dialectique*, a work the reading of which was the mark of the intellectual Stakhanovite of 1960. In this work, which bears the threatening inscription *Tome I*, Sartre can perhaps hardly be said to complete his philosophy. But at least he clarifies certain issues once and for all.

Monday

His Imperial Majesty

SHAHANSHAH

of IRAN

with the most courageous honesty and frankness a reigning monarch writes of himself and the ancient but quickly developing Kingdom he rules

MISSION FOR MY COUNTRY

30s.

Hutchinson

Mr Barrett, for example, holds that 'Existentialism is the counter-Enlightenment come at last to philosophic expression; and it demonstrates beyond anything else that the ideology of the Enlightenment is thin, abstract and therefore dangerous.' For Mr Barrett the Enlightenment represents a shallow, optimistic rationalism. Augustine, Pascal, Baudelaire, Dostoevsky, even Tolstoy are all ancestors of a reaction to it which is the equivalent in philosophy of the romantic movement in literature. Mr Barrett sneers at historians of ideas for 'a magical belief in labels'; this was perhaps unwise in one so keen on labelling as Mr Barrett.

The difficulty with the label 'existentialism' is this: that Kierkegaard, for example, and Sartre are highly specific writers who do not wish to see their insights generalised away by labelling. Hence Kierkegaard, who might well have approved of *Partisan Review*, would have seen in Mr Barrett's book a confirmation of his hatred for professors:

> Yet this also is a necessary part of my suffering – to know this and then go calmly on with my endeavour, which brings me toil and trouble, and the profit of which, in one sense, the Professor will inherit.

Mr Barrett not only inherits, he misrepresents. Kierkegaard certainly sees the individual human being as transcending any scheme of historical or sociological explanation. But Sartre sees the task as being that of correcting our notions of historical and sociological explanation so that we may cease to do injustice to the concrete detail of human life. More specifically, Sartre sees his own philosophical work as a corrective to the Marxist schematism. Mr Barrett's explanations could not possibly accommodate this fact. For Mr Barrett Marxism is an offspring of the Enlightenment and as such stands in simple opposition to Existentialism. Sartre's unhappy relations with the Communist Party have nothing to do with rational connections between Sartre's outlook and Marxism: they spring from the 'demonic' element in Sartre's thought.

The discussion of Marxism is – to be charitable – uninformed. '. . . Sartre is a man of surpassing intelligence, which his opponents among the Communist intellectuals certainly were not.' Has Mr Barrett never even heard of George Lukacs? Apparently not. Indeed, had he read Lukacs's book on Goethe, he could never have written his own. For Lukacs destroyed there once and for all those too neat oppositions of reason and the passions, Enlightenment and Romanticism and the like, which dominate Mr Barrett. We are dealing with far more complex relationships than Mr Barrett's schematism can allow for.

There is one striking example of these if we compare Sartre and Marx. For Sartre a central human phenomenon is the kind of self-deception in which we try to treat our own actions as natural events, happenings which just are so and for which we have no responsibility. Perhaps Sartre's most famous example is of the woman who is allowing herself to be seduced by not admitting to herself that this is what she is doing:

> Now she allows her hand to be held; it lies inert between his warm hands, neither consenting nor resisting – it is a thing. She conceives herself as not being her own body, but as seeing it from above, as though it were a passive object at the mercy of happenings which it can neither provoke nor prevent, since they are outside itself.

Compare with this Marx's central concept of alienation. Human alienation consists in seeing the human world as other than it is, as non-human. What rightly belongs to the world of people becomes instead thought of as belonging to the world of things. The worker becomes a commodity.

> The alienation of the worker in his product means not only that his labour becomes an object, an external existence, but that it exists outside him, independently, as something alien to him, and that it becomes a power on its own, confronting him; it means that the life which he has conferred on the object confronts him as something hostile and strange.

Marx sees man as oppressed by the failure to distinguish things and people. Sartre sees man using this confusion as an alibi. But they clearly inhabit the same conceptual universe. And this is no accident. Both are Hegelians.

Of all the philosophers whom Mr Barrett wrongs, Hegel fares the worst. Hegel is made to appear as a rationalist metaphysician, almost a latter-day Leibnitz. Existentialism is made to appear in pure opposition to Hegel. In fact Hegel is the first to produce some of the characteristic existentialist themes, especially in his earlier writings. Mr Barrett remembers Hegel's solemnity about Being, Not-Being, and Becoming. He does not remember the pathos of Hegel on 'the patience, labour, and suffering' of the negative.

It is sad that Mr Barrett's book has to be attacked. Its merits are very great. He writes lucidly and with real concern and the mythology of which he is a victim was an invention of others. But he is a victim and his book will remain as an awful warning rather than the useful guide that it might have been.

ALASDAIR MACINTYRE

New Novels

Dark Splendour. By E. M. ALMEDINGEN. *Hutchinson.* 16*s.*

Set This House on Fire. By WILLIAM STYRON. *Hamish Hamilton.* 21*s.*

The Absence of a Cello. By IRA WALLACH. *Gollancz.* 15*s.*

Passing Time. By MICHEL BUTOR. Trans. by JEAN STEWART. *Faber.* 21*s.*

Ferdydurke. By WITOLD GOMBROWICZ. Trans. by ERIC MOSBACHER. *MacGibbon & Kee.* 21*s.*

Over the years Miss Almedingen has served us well with her fiction, autobiographical and biographical writing, and continues to do so. Especially memorable is the book about her grandmother, *Life of Many Colours*. She is one of our best historical novelists – a form with which I am not much at home because it tends to make me over-aware of the act of reading. But like Peter Green, Oldenbourg and Prescott, Miss Almedingen overcomes my uneasiness. She touches the nerve in me that awakens an exact recognition of an exact landscape. She does so in *Dark Splendour* although it isn't wholly up to her high standard. This is due, I think, to her not having properly cleared the obstacle set up for himself by a writer embarking on a sequel to earlier work when there is more to say about its background but not about its characters.

The earlier work, *Fair Haven*, had for its hero an Englishman, Hal Thornyold, who became physically and emotionally involved in the building of St Petersburg. There was a strong affinity between man and background. The hero of the new book is Thornyold's son, Andrew, but it is now 1740, the city exists, Tsar Peter is dead and Russia is ruled by a German duchess, by time-servers, elevated commoners and a secret police whose job is to nip in the bud any expressions or acts of loyalty to Elizabeth, Peter's illegitimate daughter and, some think, rightful heir.

The centre of the narrative balance has moved from the Thornyold household to the court, and in that bitter, venomous and fearful world, bleakly but sharply etched, young Andrew, a junior clerk in the library of the Academy of Science, has fundamentally no stirring part to play other than what a novelist, skilled in her craft, devises and goes a long way to making believable. Nevertheless, the attempt to overcome a dichotomy that may only gradually have worried her leads the author towards a romanticism a bit alien to one whose head may be full of poetry but whose feet are toughened and scarred by flinty ground. She always gives me pleasure; sometimes deep and abiding, sometimes less sure, as here. Pleasure is scarce. I approach each new book of hers with gratitude.

Set This House on Fire, the new novel by William Styron, is 500 closely printed pages long. I wish the Americans would stop pursuing the will-o-the-wisp of significance in bulk. Styron is clever, often technically inspired, but defeats his own ends by piling it on until at page 200 or so the thought uppermost in my head was the hysterical one that the days of man are only three score and ten and how was I going to fit everything in? This book outraged my sense of proportion-in-the-novel. I thought I saw something really good going to seed. Even so the first sections haven't ceased to stand high in my esteem.

With a beautiful disregard for the ordinary rules of narrative Styron begins by switching brilliantly back and forth from past to present, from New York to Rome, Carolina to Sambuco, in the grim writer's business of establishing everything necessary to illuminate the central situation: the killing in an Italian coastal village of one American by another. The dead man is Mason Flagg, rich, young, handsome, incapable of telling the truth or of restraining himself from humiliating everyone he comes in contact with. The other is Cass Kinsolving, painter and drunkard, who has unintentionally humiliated *him*. There are touches of genius in the portrayal of Flagg. Perhaps it is my mistake to see him as more important to the book than Kinsolving whose emergence as a mixed-up American lushing his way through Europe and as a dominant figure in the book's development I found tedious.

The Absence of a Cello is by Ira Wallach, who wrote *Muscle Beach*. It introduces in Otis Clifton a new monster of civilisation, the one-man selection board who, if you are a brilliant and bankrupt academic scientist and badly need a job in industry at $30,000 a year solving the sublime problems of the modern refrigerator, may descend on you to check your extraverted-activity-rating. You would have to get rid of your cello but could keep your piano. You would have to confess to churchgoing as a habit but not as a persuasion. You would lie in your teeth and even then not be sure you were telling the right lies. Otis is a trained psychologist. He would see right through you, but all would not necessarily be lost. With any luck he would agree to recommend you on the understanding you turned the job down but accepted one as a free-lance consultant:

> We love a genius as long as he doesn't live on the premises. You'll charge by the hour. That's the new thing for intellectuals. At $500 an hour you can make a fortune out of verbosity. Just remember to scowl and look underpaid through it all.

Short, witty, polished, delightful.

I am not up in French objective literature. I resist it in the belief that objectivity is an illusion of the subjective and, therefore, a tortuous way round to a desirable end. *L'Emploi du Temps*, translated (very ably I imagine) by Jean Stewart and published under the title *Passing Time*, is the new Michel Butor. It is less objective than it sounds and I'm conscious of being unable to do it justice every time I take it up, open it and try to get involved in it. It is the kind of book that may last me a year. So does each new volume of Musil. I need Musil but haven't yet learned to need Butor, but being concerned with the future of the novel I can't ignore the book's ex[illegible]ce, which is why I mention that I'm reading it.

Ferdydurke, by Witold Gombrowicz, was published in Poland before the war, republished in the post-Stalin thaw, and then banned. It is, so far as I can tell, about the symbolic equation of backside and personality. It is funny, some critics say, and, in my opinion, an historic document. It must have been after reading it that a distinguished Englishman announced that the novel was dead.

PAUL SCOTT

New fiction reprints include Joyce's *Stephen Hero* (Ace, 3*s*. 6*d*.), the early version of *A Portrait of the Artist*, and Jack London's *Short Stories* (Patterson: American Century Series, 13*s*. 6*d*.).

An outstanding book by
KENNETH KAUNDA
and COLIN MORRIS

BLACK GOVERNMENT?

●

Kenneth Kaunda, Northern Rhodesia's most controversial African leader, states his claim for Black Government.

●

Colin Morris, outspoken Minister of Chingola Free Church, examines and analyses this claim from the point of view of the Christian ethic

●

It deals frankly and fully with a subject that is of vital importance. It is a book that must be read.

7s 6d net

United Society for Christian Literature
4 Bouverie Street, London E.C.4

WILLIAM McCORD and JOAN McCORD
Origins of Alcoholism

Based on a long-term comparative study of over 500 individuals, this work explores the family background, physical constitution, personality, and social environment of the alcoholic, and provides a tentative theory of the aetiology of the disorder that opens up many questions for further investigation.

35s net

HOWARD JONES
Reluctant Rebels

A study deriving from the author's work in a residential school for problem children. It is based on direct observation and contains numerous illustrations of individual behaviour and reaction to group situations. The experience gained in this context forms the basis of a tentative conceptual scheme for the understanding of group behaviour, particularly in a residential situation, and of the process of social readjustment.

30s net

ROBERT N. RAPOPORT
Community as Doctor

A description and evaluation of the findings of Dr. Rapoport and his co-workers in a long-term study of psychiatric patients at the Social Rehabilitation Unit of Belmont Hospital near London. Important distinctions are drawn between treatment goals and therapeutic goals, and much new light is thrown on the problems of the therapeutic community and its relationship to the wider society.

42s net

TAVISTOCK PUBLICATIONS

HMSO

BRITAIN
An Official Handbook

The 1961 edition of this unique work of reference follows the general lines of its predecessors in presenting as complete a picture of Britain and the British as can be achieved in one volume. Covering events up to September 1960, it is fully indexed, illustrated with photographs, maps and diagrams, and has a 30-page bibliography relating to each section of the book. 25s. (*post 1s. 9d.*)

"Year by year it has been getting better"
Oxford Mail

Woman, Wife and Worker

by the Social Science Department, London School of Economics and Political Science

Can a married woman successfully engage in full or part-time employment without neglecting her family? This is a study of the social, economic and moral questions raised by this problematic situation which has been the subject of many a heated argument in recent years. (Problems of Progress in Industry No. 10) 2s. (*post 2d.*)

From the Government Bookshops
or through any bookseller

HMSO

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Bergman the Illusionist

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Another Bergman film! It hasn't quite the ring it had. Too many films on too many levels have taken the edge off. If we had known only *The Seventh Seal, Wild Strawberries* and *The Face*, with an early film or two to discover, how differently we should lift our faces to winds from Scandinavia descending on Oxford Street! As it is, mixed feelings have crept in. At the Academy, while *Shadows* goes on and on, he is kept waiting, and delay isn't intolerable. We know Bergman, or think we do. He knows that the trouble with his 'entertainments' is that they don't just relax and leave seriousness unaffected; excellences, oddities, preoccupations crop up; by the sea or the sky, a moment stripped of pretence, we are reminded that humanity stands *sub specie aeternitatis*, even in the green light of psychodrama.

Unfair to Bergman, who in the context of Swedish film-making must keep up the commercial running? And perhaps impressions of a slump are exaggerated. At any rate, following months in which it was hard to pick up a Bergman film anywhere, the Everyman now mounts a season on the grand scale: twelve films in chronological order, which should put lukewarmness to the test and enable us to re-encounter favourites and fill up holes. Last week's *Port of Call* made as good a kick-off as one could wish. The big works don't come along till March-April, with *Smiles of a Summer Night, The Seventh Seal, Wild Strawberries*, and *The Face* as wind-up. Meanwhile these can be studied in *Four Screenplays of Ingmar Bergman**. They make compulsive reading even if one doesn't know the films: I judge this from *Smiles of a Summer Night*, which by mischance I have escaped seeing, as may also have others. It surprises by being Bergman comedy, and artificial comedy at that: the misadventures of a middle-aged lawyer bringing up a virgin wife and harking back to an old mistress adored in and out of the theatre. Husbands on the prowl, women approaching or retreating from the moment of instinct, the etiquette of adultery, nightshirt in the street, Russian roulette, visits to the theatre, and the sorting out of all concerned in a garden at night: the old-modish comedy of the stage gets tumbled into real life with unexpected comic bite. The ninetyish setting is as inherent as that of Clair's *Italian Straw Hat;* but the end goes astray by indulging a bit of earth-poetry spouted by maidservant and groom tumbling under the moon. Of course I am only going by the book-of-words. Verbal text, as we shall discover elsewhere in this volume, is no sure guide. It may be that on the screen the stage-poetic gesture comes off, and the words float on the breeze.

About all four screenplays the curious thing is not merely that they give so little sense of their destiny but that they seem deliberately to shun doing so. One might perhaps glean from the text of *The Seventh Seal* a fair notion of the beauty and terror informing this modern *Everyman;* but it's not much more than bone-structure; the bird circling the shore, the haggard Knight in the dawn, Death cowled and sitting down to the first moves of that chess game in which mortality will always be vanquished – all the immediate ravishment is lacking. Bergman of course leans heavily on the instant of filming. But it is more than that. These screenplays are in no sense film scripts because Bergman's many-talented nature keeps him instinctively bound to the written word when he is writing. He won't let his left hand know what the right hand is doing. We learn from his producer, Carl Anders Dymling, that for many years he wrote all his films in the form of short novels. He himself proclaims that 'film has nothing to do with literature'. No doubt, since he's writing a self-introduction, he rides the high horse required by the occasion; and inner conflict is as disguised as broad comment. Other remarks scattered about seem similarly vaunting. For him a film's genesis is 'a brightly coloured thread sticking out of the dark bag of the unconscious – if I begin to wind up this thread, and do it carefully, a complete film will unwind.' True, or merely cleverly wished up?

And does Bergman the writer never merge into Bergman the film-maker? Few films possessing its status can have been more 'literary' than *Wild Strawberries.* Its central character keeps a journal; long passages introduce and comment upon himself and his world, holding the autobiographical thread to the end; this narrative is in the past tense, while we are meeting the impact of present images – themselves a tessellation of past and present. The confusion explains to some extent why this film, one of his most packed and beguiling, zigzags in and out of muddle with its cargo of dream stuff. A judgment-day dream sidetracks us into old expressionist tricks: Bergman's own dream, by the way, is to produce Strindberg's *Dream Play* in the theatre, but the borrowing here obtrudes incongruous beads on a string of realism. That despite this faultiness of method, the film should convey unnerving perspectives of age and youth, the death-grip extending to childhood and passed on to others, only stresses the irregularity of Bergman's functioning as an artist.

He is in fact up to every trick; and the last screenplay of the four, *The Face*, takes trickery itself as its theme. Illusion and deception, and the sort of conjuring that explains itself as it goes along and still keeps something up its sleeve, hold the spectator double-crossed to the end. Once again in print there is little evidence of transforming imagery: no hint of the Christ-face that will brood Cheshire-cat-like over spookiness. The saving grace here is comedy. It's all an illusion, shall we accept a fanfare and drive on? If the magic touch is Bergman's, so also is the sleight-of-hand. He admits as much himself: a fascination going back to a magic-lantern in childhood.

So the illusionist remains something of a puzzle: moralist, free-lifer, sensation-monger, poet of nature, one of the strangest figures ever to have wandered into the cinema. But 'wander' is hardly the word; he stalks in, disturbingly at ease. With him come his troupe of actors, his seasonal preoccupation and his nerves; and he lets go, now in a near-masterpiece, now into muck-raking on the plane of psychological realism. With his next film, or the next but one, will there be 'revelations' in the Sunday-text or the Sunday-newspaper sense? Are we due for a new big cluster? Next week will tell.

Otherwise the week brings us *No Love for Johnnie* (Leicester Square), a Betty E. Box film with the new look but the old compromise, a mild shocker about politics and sex from Wilfred Fienburgh's novel. Its realism doesn't get much further than shadow-boxing behind the Westminster scene. Peter Finch carries off his mitigated-cad performance as the Labour MP on the fringe of office, for whom bed is what bricklaying was to Churchill. But how far are his manoeuvres meant to shock, and would the film have been made if the politicians had been Tory?

**Secker & Warburg. 42s.*

ITV Thursday February 23 at 9·35
One of Granada's New Playwright
Series – by Peter Nichols
GRANADA TV

'Ben Spray'

Work without Jobs

BRYAN ROBERTSON

Why on earth don't we *use* our artists? If the public in general, with the exception of a narrow minority, considers that a lot of modern art is remote from life and sometimes incomprehensible, then it might follow that this same public never gets the chance to live with it or see it in use. Modern art in England is only encountered inside the artificial and somewhat clinical conditions of temporary exhibitions. Artists are condemned to 'shows' every two or three years, like a season in cabaret; with luck they may get at some time a large show of a retrospective kind covering a couple of decades; sometimes a show with a 'theme' is organised, and even then the results are fed back into other galleries – but where do you go to see all this work in public places?

The answer is nowhere. I've almost given up going to Covent Garden because the standard in sets and costumes for both ballet and opera is so dispiriting: Christmas card gentility or hack poster modernity. Has nobody there heard of Richards, Nolan, Nicholson, Evans, Vaughan, Davie, Boyd or Collins? The list could be much longer. Our department stores could do with a face lift: plenty of artists here could make a couple of floors look like 1960 instead of 1934; and these new, bleak and poker-faced buildings are going up without a vestige of colour or decoration to humanise them – heaven forbid with murals, which hardly ever work, but some big paintings in lobbies and entrances would do no harm and could always be changed around. But nothing happens.

This old despairing war cry – which could be amplified – was prompted by visiting William Gear's small retrospective at Gimpel Fils. Gear is a highly gifted Scot, middle-aged, energetic and very experienced: a veteran abstract painter both in his consistency and in his consciousness, since early youth, of European painting in a broad sense. He was working hard in Paris at the end of the war, in an idiom quite new to this country, and a handful of paintings from that period in his present show stand up to the test of time. (Gear should be represented in the Tate by a couple of works, showing development, but has nothing there.)

Since then, he has kept up a remarkable drive and momentum. Most of his richly coloured and robustly designed work comes from nature: vibrations of light and colour over foliage or the play of light on water; and it has that tough simplicity which usually only the French dare attempt. Other paintings may bring in wing- or blade-shaped sculptural forms and are less evenly distributed in terms of mass and volume. There is an early debt to Picasso, and Gear has been influenced by other artists. But who hasn't? He has still kept an essential character of his own. Sometimes this becomes a shade wooden, a rather dour Scots puritanism takes over, noticeably in recent work, but at his liveliest he is very good indeed, an artist to enjoy and cherish. Who is cherishing him?

Our sculptors are luckier. The expense of being a sculptor and those initial working hazards, demanding bravado and steely dedication to surmount, are obvious enough; but at least local authorities, the LCC and several new towns have all combined to make a source of patronage. Ralph Brown, exhibiting recent sculpture at the Leicester

LONDON

On Independent Television
next Tuesday at 9.35 p.m.

THE BREAK-UP
by John Hall

Perhaps John Hall's most bitter disappointment was the cancellation of a play scheduled for a West End theatre through the illness of the star. But the quality of his writing has not passed unnoticed. Associated-Rediffusion recognised his promise and specially commissioned 'The Break-Up' for television. Next Tuesday's production enables a nationwide independent television audience to judge the work of a new playwright. James Donald, Rosalie Crutchley, Alan Wheatley and Moultri Kelsall are starred in this study of a married couple with brilliant but conflicting careers. 'The Break-Up' is directed by Robert Tronson.

ASSOCIATED-REDIFFUSION
London's Television, Monday to Friday

Galleries, has already at 32 received four sizeable commissions.

The nine-feet-high centrepiece in Brown's show is encouraging: a *Man and Child* in concrete, for an LCC school at Tulse Hill, with fine formal qualities, absolutely convincing as an image and with a real feeling of power and nobility. Brown is fascinated at the moment by a bunched-up, rather baroque sculptural mass offset by sharp extremities. Rembrandt's woman paddling and holding up her skirts makes this sort of shape – and it occurs in a relief of a woman doing just that in Brown's show, as well as in several studies of men holding up the carcase of an ox. It reappears in the man carrying a child on his shoulders, of which there are three versions: one is fulsomely and naturalistically modelled; the second is sharper, more staccato and exclamatory in the stiffly splayed arms of the child and the severe verticality of his trunk; the third is the final work for Tulse Hill, when everything is combined, and we find a sculpture which blends a really imaginative use of modelling with a strong human presence.

Other sculptures tackle the idea of swimmers: floating, moving under water, or swirling to the surface. These are also exceptionally good. Brown partly derives from Rosso, who added a baroque sensibility to Rodin's inheritance and added a new interest in light on surfaces, taken from impressionist painting. In Brown's most recent work he manages to show how shapes change in movement. He is making swift progress.

* * *

The Toulouse-Lautrec exhibition presented by the Arts Council at the Tate comes almost entirely from the Musée d'Albi – a chance to see a unique collection of paintings and drawings, but regrettable that the show does not include a sufficient number of the more complex pictures of Lautrec's maturity, between 1888 and 1898. The show could be four times as large and needs also a fuller graphic representation, notably of lithographs and posters.

But Lautrec's brilliance comes through and its comparative diversity may surprise many people. Not to mention his startling precocity: *A Labourer at Céleyran, Young Routy at Céleyran* and *Old Woman on a Bench* were painted in 1882 when the artist was 18. They should be objects of study for English art students Lautrec's control over pigment, his incisive command of form and inventive grasp of composition are immediately apparent. He admired Degas intensely but his paintings under the influence of that master retain their own presence and authority. Two portraits of his mother, of 1884, show other impressionist influences but still the individuality persists.

The work that followed gained in compression, attack and autonomy of line but other virtues were sacrificed. For Lautrec could draw magnificently with colour and yet evade problems of space and depth, turning to technical devices taken from Japanese prints to make his problem easier. This was permissible for Gauguin, whose objectives were different, but with Lautrec it was a failure. For the rest, his accomplishment was vast: sex tackled squarely as a theme, a new realm of colour, a great social document of the *fin de siècle*, and avoidance of that tendency towards softness and bourgeois complacency in impressionism.

Collages and Press Cuttings

DAVID DREW

The time is now past when the critical fraternity reveals its true colours in the battles fought by the major musical geniuses of our time. Fashion has now staged one of those about-turns which are essential to its existence, and the automatic response which used to ensure the denigration of Stravinsky and the Viennese school now ensures throaty and apparently heartfelt encomia. The composers who suffer today are those for whom the markets of Cologne are as inaccessible as the bazaars of Samarkand. Their works are too New for the old-guard but, at the first performance, those who are up-to-date have other engagements. No uniformed staff of publicists is waiting to hail them, no highly-oiled international conveyor belt is already in motion to ensure that the first performance is not the last. The only hope lies in the critics.

One such composer is Roberto Gerhard, whose *Collages* were given their first performance last week by the BBC Symphony Orchestra under Rudolf Schwarz. With singular unanimity, the Press dismissed the work as a failure. The significant fact is not the dismissal itself, but the grounds that were given for it and the terms in which it was expressed. With the solitary and dignified exception of the *Sunday Times* notice, the arguments were so manifestly specious that any unprejudiced listener who had been puzzled by the work might well have been swayed in its favour.

One interesting point arises from the *Observer's* review. Referring to the *collage* technique of Picasso, the writer says, 'Its design is easy to apprehend, and the private associations that the odd materials (newspaper, cloth, metal or whatever) touch off in the beholder are related to his response to the total picture.' Provided we distinguish between the Picasso *collage* which is designed specifically to obliterate *all* private associations, and the other, simpler kind (such as the 1913 *collage, Au Bon Marché*) which uses those associations in a purely literal sense, the reference to 'private associations' is relevant to the critical problem posed by Gerhard's *Collages*. The work combines the sound of a live orchestra with the recorded sound of a *musique concrète*. Now it is obviously good journalistic fun to take the resulting *collage* in a literal sense, and it requires no effort. So what are these 'private associations'? The *Observer* itself finds that the tape sounds 'call to mind nothing more uplifting than deficient plumbing'; another paper hears electric drills, jet planes, and 'the sounds of water going down the bathroom sink'; yet another hears 'barking dogs, howling winds and bathroom noises.'

Now these predominantly cloacal associations are the property of the critics, and should remain so. Might not the composer be credited with having some intention that has nothing whatsoever to do with their associations and everything to do with the matter in hand, which is sound and structure and meaning? Father your 'private associations' on the work and you review yourself, not it. The intention behind *Collages* is not in the least obscure.

It is typical of Gerhard's reticent nature that he should have given a wholly neutral title to a work pulsing with the kind of existential drama which is fundamental to his whole art. Its seven 'stations' may not acknowledge the Cross, but the drama which extends from the vast perspectives of the first station (perhaps Gerhard's finest opening) to the massive resolution of the last is an expression of a certain faith and conviction. Over the years Gerhard has evolved an increasingly precise 'metaphorical' language to express a philosophy as definable on its own level as that of, say, Mahler. Good or bad, every bar is an issue of the whole man, a man to whom the more or less slick dependence on the vision of others is quite foreign. Go back nearly 40 years to the little *Hai-Kai* of 1922, and you can still recognise the musical personality which informs *Collages*. There is a consistency here which is not vouchsafed to the mere 'professional', let alone the dabbler. Somewhere in almost every work of Gerhard's one can sense a flicker of that 'original, authentic fire' which distinguishes the very few from the very many. That sense, which is provoked once again by *Collages*, imposes on us a special responsibility – a responsibility of humility where we do not understand and of generosity where we think we do and yet feel unsympathetic.

Speaking purely subjectively, I must confess to a dislike of electronically reproduced sound in whatever form. Every reproduction must kill something of the inherent quality of the product. With sound as with colour and texture, reproduction is a blow, however gentle, against life. The combination of mechanically reproduced sound and live sound not only emphasises the discrepancy,

Faulkner
THE MANSION
'I cannot believe that a finer novel than *The Mansion* will be published this year.'
ELIZABETH JENNINGS
'A superb story-teller . . . illuminated throughout by Faulkner's understanding and profound pity for vicious human beings. A very fine novel indeed.'
LAURENCE MARKS
21s net

St Antony's Papers No 10
African Affairs
No. 1
Editor: Kenneth Kirkwood
The subjects covered in this first collection of eight papers include African studies in the U.S.S.R., urban development in South Africa, political change in French West Africa, and the Ahmadiyya movement in Nigeria. *18s net*

CHATTO & WINDUS

but in a musical performance assaults the whole basis of musicality, which is phrasing – unless of course the tempo and dynamics of the sound which is produced mechanically can be controlled as freely as with any musical instrument. Had Gerhard been able to rely on the recent invention of an instrument which can reproduce the sound on a tape at any 'tempo' without altering the pitch, something of that problem might have been overcome. And the listener who is disturbed by the discrepancy between live and electronic sound may cheat his conditioned reflexes by listening to the whole thing by radio or in a recording. (I for one get more from a tape recording of *Collages*.)

The composer himself must of course have been well aware of these difficulties, and have deemed the sacrifice worth making. Ever since the First Symphony of 1953, his orchestral and chamber music has incorporated some of the imagery of electronic music, without actually using electronic methods. For him at least, *Collages* was a necessary outcome. Unfortunately, his electronic resources, for technical and other reasons, are vastly inferior to his musical ones, and as soon as any real structural tension is exerted on the electronic material in *Collages* (especially in the cadenza) the whole musical line collapses. Even with the run-through which was passed off as a performance last week (no blame to the orchestra), it was clear that the orchestral preparations, dovetailings and developments of the tape material are masterly; but the tape sound itself is somewhat primitive, and is incapable of matching the imagery of the orchestral music, or of achieving solo status. To anyone who has grasped the difference between, say, Webern's String Trio and his String Quartet, the so-called non-thematic structure of *Collages* is the least problematic thing about it. Up to a point, the form is marvellously clear and expressive; but beyond that point, where the tape music takes over, it seems to contain relatively uncomposed hiatuses. These are not closed until the final section, when the sudden taming of the tape sound results at last in a wholly expressive unit, unobtainable by any other means. But we have yet to hear a real performance, and the single public audition last week was an insult to the composer. And so were most of the Press reviews.

Life-Anti-Life

H. A. L. CRAIG

Henry de Montherlant's *Queen after Death* is a play best kept at a distance. I was very glad to travel to Oxford to see it but I have no wish to find it at the end of my street. I admire Montherlant's craft, wonder at his energy and detest his heart. His view of humanity is the exciting view of the chap on the castle wall waiting to pour down the boiling oil; he is seen to partake of the human experience because now and again he burns his own fingers. Only by separating the fine words from sordid meaning, the sense from the eloquence, by such meaningless sundering could one ever describe Montherlant as a great dramatist. It is impossible to be precise about what Montherlant is saying. He asserts and denies in the most superior way. He is an abortionist rhapsodising about the miracle of the foetus. There's no question but the child-in-the-womb passages are powerful – Grantly Dick-Read himself couldn't assert motherhood more sweetly – but there's also no doubt that when the curtain falls on the murdered pregnant woman the 'power' and 'sweetness' are, in retrospect, obscene. He has given a glimpse of hope and then put out the eyes of the beholder.

Of course there is no dramatic fault in praising life and then destroying it: when Hamlet says 'what a piece of work is man' he is about to see the guts of Polonius, to send two courtiers to death unshriven and to venom his uncle. But Hamlet is without cynicism. Montherlant goes from one remark to another, sups in Bethlehem, sleeps in Gomorrah; he leaves his smell everywhere, but because snobbery has no face, only a set of masks, Montherlant is nowhere to be found. I do not like his aftermath: man is not so contemptible. If he makes dogs and bitches of us, he need not expect us to wag for him.

But wag I must for the construction and the ambitious manner of *Queen after Death*. It is written on a roar, in fine heroic style, with none of the English fear of declamation. Its plot is a form of rack – a fierce throne-room tragedy of pride, dynasty, love, secret marriage, and a tantrum king in old Portugal – its characters speak out of torture. It justifies its screams. But Montherlant is also a great man for the cross-reference and he seeks to give his 14th-century pain a 20th-century cry. But deliberate colloquialisms, 'There's something about you I can't work out', and psychological or philosophical prattle are not in themselves sufficient – the shift, if it is to come about, will be in the recognition of a common humanity. Montherlant so outrages our craving for decency that he drags us to court, for moral judgment.

Queen after Death was given some grace by Diane Cilento, a poor man's Helen of Troy, and some pity by Trader Faulkner's face of grief as he bent to his dead wife. Only Leo McKern and Edgar Wreford had the speaking power for this rhetorical play.

As if to give grandee cynicism the lie, the London theatre this week comes across with two plays of the red and common blood, Brendan Behan's *The Hostage* (Lyric, Hammersmith) and Maxim Gorki's *The Lower Depths* (Unity Theatre). Gorki's conviction, 'Everyone is living so that there will be a better man one day', and Behan's gaiety, 'There's no place on earth like the world' make plastics of Montherlant's 'The world is full of injustice: why should man be more perfect than God'. *The Lower Depths* is certainly a noble play that has had noble followers – you can track O'Casey and O'Neill in this Russian snow – and at Unity it is given a fascinating production by Levcho Zdravchev. This young Bulgarian creates stage spasms that an English producer would not dare to do. Unfortunately, the amateur cast are not quite equal to Mr Zdravchev's scope. Only Declan Mulholland is good enough. Mr Mulholland is an actor like Roy Kinnear: a weighty, sometimes clumsy exterior with wonderful light within. *The Hostage* also suffers in present performance. But I grow esoteric. I have seen this play four times, it could be done by Mr Behan's tennis club and it would still entrance.

Week-end Competition

No. 1,617 **Set by L. W. Bailey**

The usual prizes are offered for a passage, not more than 120 words, from one of the following biographies: Johnson's *Life of Boswell;* Queen Victoria's *Lytton Strachey;* Benjamin Disraeli's *Life of Monypenny and Buckle;* Baron Corvo's *Quest for Symons;* Lord Randolph Churchill's *Winston Churchill;* Shakespeare's *The Man Frank Harris;* Swift's *Life of Michael Foot.* Entries by 28 February.

Result of No. 1,614 **Set by Lucifer**

The usual prizes are offered for a conversation in Hell on the question of the possible exclusion of the Devil from the revised Catechism. Limit 100 words.

Report

Adrienne Gascogne's devils speak in sonorous latin, but cockney, it seems, is just as popular in hellish circles. A. D. Bennett Jones rose to a good climax in his cauldron scene; A. M. Sayers used Miltonian and P. W. R. Foot Byronic verse to good effect.

It was, so to speak, a devil of a job to decide among so many excellent entries. I suggest that the prize money is shared among those printed. At their heels come R. M.

EICHMANN

The background of the trial and the 15-year hunt for Adolf Eichmann

Narrator: JOHN FREEMAN

INDEPENDENT TELEVISION

London, Midlands, North, Wales & West, South, North East, Anglia and Ulster

WEDNESDAY, 22nd FEBRUARY at 9.35 p.m.

ASSOCIATED TELEVISION

ATV

Anthony, Nancy Gunter, Goodwill, Livingstone K. Bluntmore, Rick Ferreira, Barbara Roe and those mentioned above.

SATAN: Encouraging, you think?

BELIAL: Most. If they're having to pretend you don't exist, they're obviously on the run.

SATAN: I'm not so sure. You see, I think it's the impact of the old phraseology on the adolescent mind that brings us many of our converts. Take 'the pomps and vanity of this wicked world' – it makes sin sound wonderful – a really flourishing concern with plenty of openings for the right sort of applicant. But *now*, they've made sin sound boring.

BELIAL (*yawning*): Well, it is.

SATAN: Yes. But *they* must never know that.

Ian Kelso

Thus Satan spake; 'Attend, ye Powers of Hell!
New degradation have these prelates framed
Against Our dignities. No more the name
Of DEVIL shall be heard, to cause affright
On infant ears. So is our power disdained,
Our very Being shamefully denied.
What retribution shall the affront redress?'
To whom Astarte, jealous Queen, replied,
'What? Doth this ignominy gall thee now,
Great Satan? Have not I for envy pined
To hear "The Devil and *his* works" renounced,
My deadlier seductions all ignored?
Now is my persecuted sex avenged,
Since thou dost share frustration's bitterness
And equal unbelief confounds us both!'

R. Kennard Davis

BEELZEBUB: Rather a blow, isn't it?

SATAN: A blow? – A compliment! When someone proves troublesome, the English always proclaim that he doesn't exist. 'Withholding recognition' they call it. It does no harm. Look at Mammon—he thrives on it!

THE SPANISH CIVIL WAR ENDED OVER 20 YEARS AGO YET SPANIARDS HAVE BEEN IN PRISON EVER SINCE AND TODAY MILITARY TRIBUNALS STILL SENTENCE CIVILIANS TO SAVAGE TERMS OF IMPRISONMENT FOR CRIMES OF OPINION. THOUSANDS ARE STILL IN EXILE

AMNESTY has become a World Wide Demand

Leading personalities from all west European countries are sponsoring a

CONFERENCE FOR AMNESTY FOR SPANISH POLITICAL PRISONERS AND EXILES

In Paris, Sat. & Sun., March 25th-26th, 1961
Amongst the sponsors: Vincent Auriol, Antonioni, Lord Beveridge, R. W. Briginshaw, Chagall, Cocteau, Guttuso, Lord Henderson, Camille Huysmans, Mauriac, Moravia, Henry Moore, Rt. Hon. P. Noel-Baker, Picasso, W. Paynter, Silone and others

Agenda: 1. Up to date information on the situation in Spain.
2. Steps to further the Amnesty Campaign nationally and internationally.

If you are interested in any aspect of this Conference or wish to be associated with it, please write to the Hon. Sec. APPEAL FOR AMNESTY IN SPAIN, 21a Pembridge Mews, London W.11

MONTESSORI INTERNATIONAL DIPLOMA COURSES IN CHILD DEVELOPMENT AND EDUCATION
LONDON — Evenings 0-6 years
19th April 1961 - 14th December 1961
This is an Official Course of the
ASSOCIATION MONTESSORI INTERNATIONALE
Details from
Maria Montessori Training Organisation
1 Park Crescent, London W.1
Tel: MUSeum 7425

ASTARTE: They used to pretend *I* didn't exist – by shutting their eyes tight!

BEELZEBUB: Will they come round?

SATAN: Of course! Look at Nehru! Look at Nkrumah! First they fear; then they ignore; then they tolerate, then they hero-worship!

BELIAL: And eventually?

SATAN: When they see I'm winning – an invitation to Buckingham Palace!

R. Kennard Davis

It's heavenish, being treated as if you didn't exist.

Nevertheless, I still exist.

I wonder who was responsible.

I was.

You! Surely –

My friend, I know my dear, broadminded, heterogeneous Anglicans.

You absolute devil!

Thank you. So consider the situation. The Church itself is acting on an idea implanted by me. Thus doing my will. Then, by so doing, they no longer promise to renounce me and my works. Thirdly, by nullifying one half of the classic antithesis they pave the way, doubtless with good intentions, to getting rid of the other half.

You mean, no Devil, no God?

Precisely.

H. A. C. Evans

SATAN: It's not the discourtesy I mind – it's the utter lack of style. All those worthy clerics sitting in solemn synod for weeks on end, and all they can produce is a spiritless cliché like 'all that is wrong'. It distresses me; it does really.

BEELZEBUB: Style, sir, is a casualty of our age.

SATAN: In the Anglican fold, certainly. You know, I really think we shall have to send one of our better prose-writers up to help them. What's Corvo doing?

BEELZEBUB: Toasting a cardinal.

SATAN: He can do that any old time. Tell him to pack. He leaves immediately.

Martin Fagg

The Countryside

EDWARD HYAMS

For a week I have been using one of the latest, and supposedly best, small digging and cultivating machines. It is commonly claimed that these machines take the drudgery out of amateur and market gardening. I am no longer sure: it depends what you mean by drudgery. What such machines do is enable one man to accomplish a piece of work in, say, a tenth of the time required by hand.

But do I *want* to do ten men's work? Not really. These cheap, powerful and economical little machines force you to live up to them; to put forth a tremendous effort which I find far more exhausting than unassisted manual work. I fancy that they are thus symbolic of the whole machine-industry system, by setting a pace which it simply does not occur to us that we need not and ought not to maintain. Madness; but then we are mad. And there is one unanswerable argument in favour of light cultivating machines: they make their owner independent of men, who are, on the whole, worse tyrants than machines.

A man can afford not only the plant to be his own master on a dozen or a score of acres, now; he can avoid being master to others. Big machines which can be afforded only by groups – nations, joint-stock companies, cooperatives – bind men together into servile communities; little ones – the modern carpenter's or gardener's power tools – restore to us the possibility of living as independent tradesmen. I had a long talk with G. D. H. Cole shortly before his death and this was one of the things we talked about. He saw in low-cost, light machinery the guild Socialist's newest, strongest ally against industrial capitalism and industrial Communism.

All the same I think this is the wrong way to look at it. The machine's job is, rather, to emancipate us from service to itself so that we are free to enjoy the pleasure of doing congenial work with our hands. I compare a piece of ground which I have dug with a spade at my own pace; and the much larger piece dug by machine in much less time. The hand-dug piece is a handsome bit of work and I have enjoyed doing it: once you have the skill, digging is not tiring because you fall into a steady, rhythmic motion, a sort of slow, productive dancing.

The machine-dug piece is all right: I can plant in it and the plants will grow. It is no pleasure to look at and it was very disagreeable to do because the machine makes a lot of noise, a bad smell, and forces me to maintain its pace. The fact remains that without machinery I could not, single-handed, manage a three-acre garden at all. I conclude that I am spoiling my pleasure by trying to do too much, and that I am driven to this because the big machines, which ought to be making us all free whereas they are merely making us rich at the price of liberty, are not doing nearly enough. Obviously, the mechanics and the economists are not on the ball.

I wonder, too, whether horticultural machinery designers are doing as well as the advertisements assure us. In certain conditions of soil moisture, such that I can still perfectly well dig a piece of ground and reduce it to a fine tilth by hand, I cannot use machinery at all: the machine clogs and the soil is churned into a pudding. True, a ploughshare followed by discs or a tined harrow could still be used, where rotary cultivation makes a mess. But even then the result would not, with a rather wet soil, be a tilth. I do not believe it would be impossible, or even very difficult, to design a light digging machine which would exactly reproduce the ideal motions of the spade in skilled hands; a machine, therefore, which could be used in conditions which put the rotary cultivator out of the question. This machine must not be on wheels nor on tracks, but on four legs: it must walk like a horse.

Tractors, especially heavy farm-tractors, on wheels or tracks, pan wet soils and make the surface into a mess. Often they cannot, or should not, be used at all and that in conditions such that a horse-drawn tool, if one had such a thing and if the horse were not almost extinct, could be used. The principal mechanical difficulty in designing a mechanical horse would be the design of the feet, for they would be required to spread and grip as they touched ground, and not to sink. The model exists: it is up to the engineers to copy a camel's foot in metal and plastic and they will add scores of working days to every farmer's year.

City Lights

TAURUS

Big beasts, particularly young ones, are often timid. The simpler sort are afraid that the appearance of size may be their only virtue and retreat hastily if the prey refuses to be paralysed; the more sophisticated walk carefully in the realisation that big beasts are unpopular and that rapidly-growing beasts can outgrow their strength. Simple or sophisticated, the Cotton-Clore beast has turned out young enough to be timid: its firework of a bid for City of London Real Property fizzled out dismally this week, leaving nothing behind but a smell of damp paper.

On Tuesday afternoon the chairman of CLRP issued the statement for which the City was waiting. It was short, and sharp: the directors of CLRP had decided to ask the Cotton-Clore for further information (presumably about the anticipated course of profits) before considering the bid; this information, though promised for the preceding week, would not be available 'for some indefinite time'; on the information generally available, they could see no advantages and substantial disadvantages in accepting the bid. It was a good, fighting statement – one which encouraged the general City hope that the Cotton-Clore would not get away with it easily; but it was no more than a declaration of fight, it gave no indication of how the fight was to be won. Yet it sufficed. The Cotton-Clore issued its own statement later that evening. All the information asked for was available, it seemed, but it was 'more than could properly be given otherwise than upon the basis of a confidential exchange between the boards of the two companies seeking to work out a merger on agreed terms'. The beast had expected to be made welcome: in view of the attitude of the CLRP board, it did not intend to pursue its bid further.

The Cotton-Clore may well have been influenced in this particular case by the fact that there are substantial family and institutional shareholdings in CLRP and that its bid was generally unpopular. The situation might have been different if shareholdings had been wider spread and the contrast between the two groups had been less marked. A rival bid was unlikely (for lack of a sufficiently large counter-bidder) and the biddee's ability to fight back was limited by the fact that property companies already distribute almost all their earnings in dividend.

The fact now is that CLRP shares, which rose from 66s 9d to 80s 6d on the bid news, have fallen back to 74s. Investors are becoming wary of apparently generous bids in paper which they cannot sell at the apparently generous price, but most of them are still unwilling to resist temptation. The *Telegraph's* suggestion that all bids should include a minimum proportion of cash has found favour with nobody except the Prime Minister, who has referred it to the Jenkins Committee. It remains to be seen whether the CLRP affair will establish a precedent and whether the average investor is yet ready to repudiate market prices as a touchstone of real value.

★ ★ ★

The Odhams business still drags on, with no sound from Mr Thomson. Odhams had to put out its statement on the *Mirror* bid without waiting and it proved to be, in City terms, quaintly unsatisfactory. It admitted that Odhams had refused to buy Fleetway at Mr

botel cruises

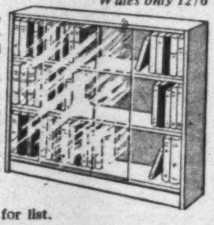
Spring, Summer or Autumn
cornelder's *present*
botel cruises
through the heart of Europe . . .

. . . the original and delightful concept of river cruising, visiting Holland, Germany, France and Switzerland. The botels "Amsterdam" and "Arnhem" carry 60-80 passengers, with every comfort, through the beauties of the Rhineland, in 8 or 15 days of superb relaxation. Fares from London, inclusive of many excursions, from 43 gns. and 65 gns.—weekly departures from April to October.
also "Holland in the Spring" cruises.

FREE Cut out this advertisement and send for our 20 page illustrated brochure

cornelder's
114 Shaftesbury Avenue,
London. W.1. GERrard 6336
★ ★ *Member A.B.T.A.* ★ ★

NS



10 gns. Value for £5.19.6

BEST EVER BARGAIN IN BOOKCASE OF RARE QUALITY

Carr. Eng. & Wales only 12/6

Never before—and probably never again—such an opportunity! Act *now*—limited number of craftsman made, contemporary design bookcases Light or medium oak, mahogany and walnut shades. Also available in waxed pine wood. 2 overlapping full length PLATE GLASS sliding doors, 34" x 28½", keep dust out. State shade. 35" wide, 33" high, 9½" deep. Other sizes available. Write for list.

BLOOM & SPIVACK (Furniture) Ltd. (Dept. NS), 138, Old St., London, E.C.1. CLE. 0138.

WRITING -
Your hobby for Life!

Once you've mastered the craft of writing for publication, your leisure time will always show a profit. The LSJ, famous for over 40 years across the world for its wonderful results, gives personal coaching to writers of all ages, at reasonable fees without time restrictions. Preliminary advice is always free, instructive and confidential.

You are not pestered by callers, nor lured by false promises, to believe the impossible. Our book "Writing for the Press" is *free* to all who write to

LONDON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM (N.S.),
19 Hertford Street, W.1 GRO 8250

FAMILY PLANNING
Postal Service
FREE BOOK

Write for our free booklet explaining all modern methods of Family Planning. Sent post free under plain cover with details of our Confidential Postal Service.

PREMIER LABORATORIES
(Box 100) 333 Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1
Please send your free booklet under plain, sealed cover.
NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
....NS/33

Watch your Savings GROW
WITH GUARANTEED SECURITY-WITHOUT WORRY

PINNOCK FINANCE
COMPANY (GREAT BRITAIN) LIMITED

OFFER UP TO 8% PER ANNUM INTEREST

PLUS 1% ON DEPOSITS OF £500 OR MORE

Put your savings to work for you. Invest them with PINNOCK FINANCE and reap the benefit of these generous Interest Rates. Send to-day for the fully descriptive Brochure which tells you all about PINNOCK and explains how easy it is to open a Deposit Account.

INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY, IF RE-INVESTED,
£100 MORE THAN DOUBLES ITSELF IN 10 YEARS
NO FEES, DUTY OR COMMISSION
EASY WITHDRAWALS
INITIAL DEPOSITS FROM £25

Pinnock Finance Co. (Gt. B.) Ltd. is a member of the world-wide Pinnock Group, Est. 1891. Assets over £1,000,000.

To: THE SECRETARY,
Pinnock Finance Co. (Gt. Britain) Ltd.,
127 Cheapside, London, E.C.2.

Please send me fully Descriptive Booklet on how to open a Deposit Account.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
N.S.28 ....

King's expensive price and that the approach to Mr Thomson had been made to protect itself against a *Mirror* bid; it drew a confusing comparison between the trend of *Mirror* and Odhams profits and fumbled over a better point about the relative level of earnings on real capital; it pronounced the *Mirror* bid undesirable on grounds of national interest; and then, acknowledging that Odhams shareholders were no more unselfish than others, promised to raise its dividend – if the *Mirror* bid failed – from the 17½ per cent of the past five years and the 25 per cent proposed at the time of the Thomson merger proposal to no less than 37½ per cent.

This was a desperate throw, and presumably Odhams' last. The *Mirror* can easily do better, with a slight increase in its own offer: and Mr King, though probably more deeply involved now than hard financial logic would have taken him, has no wish to become faceless. But he has no need to hurry. Mr Thomson may or may not succeed in cooking up a counterbid, but the rise in the Odhams dividend means that the Odhams-Thomson merger – the future of which was not mentioned in the Odhams circular – is off in its original form. And the price of Odhams in the market has remained just around that implied by the *Mirror* bid.

Those who are using the Odhams affair as an excuse for demanding new monopoly legislation will not have failed to notice the latest US anti-trust case – one conducted against a number of large electrical companies for price-fixing, which led not only to fines of $2m but to the imposition of 30 days prison sentences on seven senior and utterly respectable business executives. The case is of importance to British business, even if it does not persuade Mr Maudling to consign the Institute of Directors to a meditative week in Wormwood Scrubs. For one thing, it means that British heavy electrical firms will have little chance in the US market for some years to come. For another, and much more important, it means that the US is out on another trust-busting spree, and out to deal another body-blow to the comfortable theory that US exports are uncompetitive. It is to be hoped that the British financial trinity which is visiting the US this week will find Mr Kennedy's ideas about reforming the International Monetary Fund more ambitious than their own.

Company News

Wagon Finance, one of the more conservative HP finance firms, has reported a 27 per cent fall in profits as a result of higher provisions for losses: some of the larger firms will have to work their accountants hard to make as good a showing.

British Home Stores, which came to life suddenly a couple of years ago, has increased its trading profit and raised its dividend.

Linen Thread seems to be gaining from its diversification into engineering, with profit up by a third, a dividend up from eight to ten per cent, and a tax-free bonus.

British-American Tobacco has got its profit up by 11 per cent and raised its dividend, which will help Imperial Tobacco to withstand the effect of anti-Gallaher advertising on its own trading profit.

Jaeger is becoming public, offering 20 per cent of its capital to the investor.

The Chess Board

No. 588. Bird's Eye View

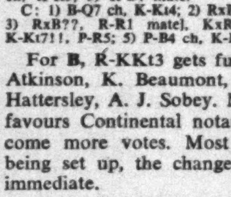
That's what Samuel Boden (yes, him of the Boden-Kieseritzky gambit) professed to require when getting into a difficult position against H. E. Bird. Those two were fond of a pun, and when a particularly obnoxious *kibitzer*, wondering why they played without a stake, asked Bird if he objected to the filthy lucre, the master stared at him fiercely. 'No, sir' he said: 'I object to the filthy looker on.' Bird was a genial man, though, and quite convivial. He used to take hot water – not too much, I hope – with his whisky, and he was so partial to *pâté de foie gras* that, on one occasion, he astonished a Paris waiter by insisting on seven repeat helpings in lieu of the other courses of the meal. At another Paris banquet, in 1878, Bird absent-mindedly instructed the French President to fetch him a cab. I prefer the more plausible version of the story. The President is said to have provided his own *equipage* because he was delighted about the British master's victory over the great Anderssen, that very day. May be, too, the presidential munificence was prompted by concern for a fellow-sufferer from gout. Bird was afflicted with that malady, but it never cramped his dashing style at chess: and perhaps his very exuberance over the chessboard was correlative to the meticulous conduct of his responsible duties as a senior accountant of railway finance. In chess literature Henry Edward Bird is immortalised by his very own favourite opening P-KB4, and we are reminded of it in a new book *Die Bird-Eröffnung* by *Rolf Schwarz* (*Schach-Archiv*, DM.9.60). This is a thorough analysis of all the more feasible variations, including, of course, From's Gambit after 1)... P-K4. What surprised (and pleased) me most is the fact that the 85 illustrative games are by no means restricted to 'adventures' such as Tartakower, Spielmann, Maroczy, Reti and others of even earlier generations; it appears to be quite popular in modern grandmaster practice, Larsen being a particularly eager protagonist. With so much to choose from, here's how Bird trounced Blackburne in 1882.

1) P-KB4, P-Q4; 2) Kt-KB3, Kt-KB3; 3) P-K3, B-B4; 4) P-QKt3, P-K3; 5) B-Kt2, B-K2; 6) Kt-B3, 0-0; 7) B-Q3, Kt-K5; 8) BxKt, PxB; 9) Kt-K5, Kt-Q2; 10) Kt-Kt4, B-Kt3; 11) Kt-B2, P-KB4; 12) Q-K2, B-B3; 13) 0-0-0, P-K4; 14) P-KKt4, PxBP; 15) KtPxP, BxP; 16) PxP, R-K1; 17) R-Kt1, Kt-B1; 18) Kt-Kt4, K-R1; 19) KtxB, PxKt; 20) Kt-Q5!, R-K3; 21) Kt-K3 and soon won.

The book's statistics – 50 wins for White, 27 for Black, and eight draws – could hardly mean more than some encouragement for boldness. But here's how Bird came a cropper against Steinitz in 1867.

1) P-KB4, P-K4; 2) PxP, P-Q3; 3) PxP, BxP; 4) Kt-KB3, Kt-KB3; 5) P-Q4, Kt-B3; 6) B-Kt5, QB-Kt5; 7) P-K3, Q-Q2; 8) B-Kt5, 0-0-0; 9) QBxKt, PxB; 10) P-Q5, Q-K2!; 11) BxKt, QxP ch; 12) Q-K2, Q-B8 ch; 13) Q-Q1, QR-K1 ch; 14) BxR, RxB ch; 15) K-B2, Q-K6 ch; 16) K-B1, BxKt; 17) PxB, B-B4; 18) K-Kt2, R-Kt1 ch; 19) Resigns.

A: Henry E. Bird 1886



The 4-pointer for beginners is a game position in which White concluded a King-hunt very speedily. **B**, a win, is neat and almost too simple for 6 ladder-points. For 7 points **C**, a draw, is not quite so easy, but very pretty indeed. Usual prizes. Entries by 26 February.

B: P. Heuäcker 1960: /8/k2Kt4/2K5/16/6B1/5p1p/8/.

C: V. Yevrejinov 1959: /16/3B2P1/4K2p/6k1/4pr1p/5P1P/6r1/.

REPORT on No. 585 Set 28 January

A: 19) QxKt(e5) ch! KxQ; 20) B-B4 ch, K-Q5; 21) R-Q1 ch, K-B4; 22) B-Q6 mate.

B: 1) R-K8!, R-R3 [best, since any B-move leads to its loss or mate]; 2) RxP, K-B7; 3) R-B5 ch, K-Kt6; 4) R-Kt8 ch, K-R5; 5) R-B4 mate.

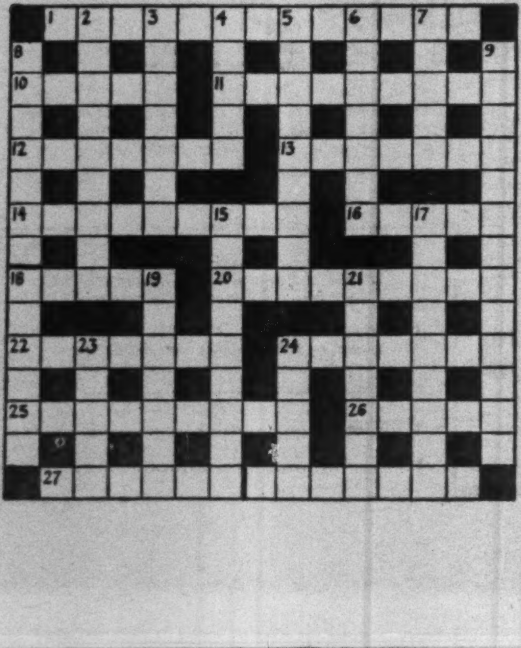
C: 1) B-Q7 ch, K-Kt4; 2) RxB! [but *not* 2) P-B4 ch?, KxP; 3) RxB??, R-R1 mate], KxR; 3) P-Kt3 ch, K-Kt4; 4) K-Kt7!!, P-R5; 5) P-B4 ch, K-R4; 6) P-Kt4 mate.

For **B**, R-KKt3 gets full marks. Prizes: J. W. Atkinson, K. Beaumont, J. R. Harman, C. R. Hattersley, A. J. Sobey. Majority opinion so far favours Continental notation, but I would welcome more votes. Most articles up to Easter being set up, the change, anyway, wouldn't be immediate.

ASSIAC

Week-end Crossword 445

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 445, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 28 February.



ACROSS

1. Samples of opinion show angry divisions (13).
10. If heartless the African would become an emperor (5).
11. One who tells a child about the end of the class (9).
12. Not allowed among those who are still egalitarian (7).
13. Hot in a Latin version of a Muse (7).
14. What to write on an almost famous journal (9).
16. Take salt before the time for food (5).
18. 'O —— Love, half angel and half bird' (Browning) (5).
20. Bad tempered, discovering a crib lies in translation (9).
22. Animal discovers a stream in a colony (7).
24. Refusals in reverse in business transactions (7).
25. Wasting money on a strange beast (9).
26. With the Foreign Office such rule is alien (5).
27. Guild for overfed guests? (6, 7).

DOWN

2. The controller finishes taking a sledge up on a mountain (9).
3. Locum tenens for a GP post (7).
4. Waste something prescribed for a shilling? (5).
5. Somewhere to eat when there is a celebration in the old country (9).
6. Raids or possibly no raids (7).
7. Service which would help to give China a fine future (5).
8. The right to have one's own views (7, 6).
9. Laying emphasis about what may be done in preparing building materials (13).
15. Study of what is recently affixed to a letter (9).
17. He keeps the books starting with a balance (9).
19. Marie found unmanned (7).
21. A witch's spell can cause one's downfall (7).
23. The jew almost has meat (5).
24. All the same, do (5).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 443

T	A	N	T	R	U	M	S	■	W	A	L	L	O	P
A	■	O	■	O	■	I	■	■	■	V	■	E	■	A
B	A	N	J	O	I	S	T	■	N	A	M	I	E	R
A	■	A	■	D	■	A	■	■	■	I	■	N	■	A
R	E	G	A	L	■	L	E	G	A	L	I	S	T	S
D	■	E	■	O	■	L	■	E	■	■	■	T	■	I
■	■	■	■	F	R	I	E	N	D	L	I	E	S	T
S	■	M	■	T	■	A	■	D	■	A	■	R	■	E
W	H	I	T	S	U	N	D	A	Y	S	■	■	■	■
A	■	S	■	■	■	C	■	R	■	S	■	H	■	S
D	I	S	E	S	T	E	E	M	■	I	D	E	A	L
D	■	P	■	T	■	■	■	E	■	T	■	L	■	A
L	I	E	B	I	G	■	A	R	G	U	M	E	N	T
E	■	N	■	N	■	■	■	I	■	D	■	N	■	E
D	O	T	A	G	E	■	M	E	N	E	L	A	U	S

PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 443

A. Corlett (Paignton)
Miss B. Price (The Hague)
P. A. Vetterlein (London E6)

RICHARD THOMAS AND BALDWINS
press forward with big expansion

A SUCCESSFUL YEAR

Confident view of medium and longer term steel prospects

Statement by the Chairman, Mr. G. C. R. Eley, C.B.E.

Last year I began my statement by paying a tribute to the management, staff and workpeople of this Company and in particular to our Managing Director, Mr. H. F. Spencer. On that occasion, in a year of considerable physical difficulties, they enabled us to increase our trading profits by over 25 per cent. In the year to 1st October, 1960, the conditions they have had to cope with have been no less difficult. Not only have we launched the great development scheme at Newport and pressed forward actively with substantial development expenditures elsewhere, but much time and thought have had to be devoted to work, argument and discussion on possible schemes for devesting the Company; and all this has been additional, of course, to the normal full time activity that is required to maintain output and ensure efficiency at existing plants while bringing into profitable operation the modifications and new units completed during the year. The strain on the management, staff and workpeople at all levels has been great, yet they have shown themselves equal to the challenge.

During the year turnover increased by 18½ per cent. to £103,500,000; trading profits by 45 per cent. to £14,757,725; and net profit before taxation, at £11,188,733, by nearly 60 per cent. Even in a year of high demand for nearly all of our products, these are fine figures, and exceeded our expectations.

The extent of our development activities during this year is best illustrated by the fact that our Capital Expenditure amounted to nearly £37,000,000 (as against some £9,250,000 in 1958/9). The bulk of this expenditure was incurred on the Spencer Works at Llanwern, near Newport, but considerable amounts were also spent at Redbourn, Ebbw Vale and Panteg. Expenditure during the coming year—and the problems that accompany it—will be on an even greater scale.

Your management is in fact taking part in a strenuous and exhilarating campaign. An important initial advance has been made; but there is for them no possibility of any let-up over the next two years. That is why I think it proper to put them once again in the forefront of my statement and to record my appreciation of their achievement. They have shown great application and self-sacrifice individually but the main secret of their success has been, as I well appreciate, the keen team spirit that animates them and permeates right through the Company. Therein lies the best augury for our future; and an explanation for the satisfaction that working for R.T.B. seems so often to yield.

FUTURE PROFITS

The first few months of the new year have witnessed some general easing in demand for steel sheet and tinplate and lower prices in export markets. On the other hand, the price of coal—one of our main raw materials—has been abruptly increased and is likely to lead to consequential increases in the costs of electricity and possibly of other services. Wages have also risen. The Iron and Steel Board have decided that the industry should bear these increased costs. We are thus faced with a situation—at least for the time being—in which profit margins are being pared from both above and below, while turnover is being checked. None of our present main development schemes will contribute materially to our profits during our current financial year, so that unless there is a recovery in demand it would be unwise to expect our trading profits to be as high as they were this year. Indeed they are likely to be lower. Out of these profits we shall have to meet higher interest and other charges on our large development expenditures at Llanwern and elsewhere.

The Steel Industry, of course, cannot command outstandingly good times. There must be periods of hesitation, and of consolidation, or of activity in circumstances of lower profit margins; but in the medium and longer term we are confident that we can expect an ever-growing demand for our products.

NEW INTEGRATED PLANT

The work on the construction of the Spencer Works is proceeding energetically. The site at present being developed—a "green field" 3½ miles long by 1½ miles wide—has been the scene of dramatic activity and change. Nearly 9,000,000 tons of fill have been introduced, 20 miles of permanent railway track have been laid, and 16 miles of roads installed. Blast furnaces, cooling towers, coke ovens and structural steelwork are already affecting its skyline. But the weather during the autumn and winter has been extremely unhelpful. Owing to this and to some other circumstances beyond the control of your Company, the plant will be later in coming to completion than had been planned. With reluctance we have been forced to recognise this, but every effort will be directed to reducing the delay.

OTHER DEVELOPMENTS

Apart from the Spencer Works, we have on hand a number of other development schemes. At Ebbw Vale progress is being made with the erection of a Second Electrolytic Tinning Line. This will enable us to manufacture heavier electrolytically coated tinplates than at present and also to produce differentially coated tinplates.

The L.D. oxygen top-blown converter to which I referred in my last year's statement is now in operation and is producing steel of high quality. We are licensees for the United Kingdom and most of the Commonwealth for this revolutionary process, the merits of which have received rapid recognition in the U.K. since we adopted it for use at the Spencer Works. The original intention of our installation at Ebbw Vale was for training purposes for the Spencer Works but the quality has proved so successful that the vessel is being used for normal production.

At Redbourn also forward strides have been taken with our schemes for increasing iron and steel capacity and for the installation of a new continuous billet mill. These plans which include the installation of the Rotor process are scheduled to reach completion during 1962.

At Panteg, where we produce stainless and special steels, a Sendzimir cold reduction mill with ancillary equipment is being erected. This will allow us to double our output of stainless steel, while improving quality and enabling lighter gauges to be produced. It is hoped that the new plant will be completed during 1961. Progress is also being made in the installation at Panteg of a large scale experimental plant for continuous casting.

Other new developments include the installation of a continuous galvanising line at our Bryngwyn Works in West Wales; and a scheme for the maintenance and expansion of the re-rolling capacity of our Monks, Hall & Co. works at Warrington which will enable us to increase its production—consuming more of our own semi-finished steel from Redbourn.

RESEARCH

We are one of the steel companies who have a considerable central research establishment. Work is carried out on problems relating to the structures, properties, applications and production of flat-rolled steel products. Special attention is paid to the development of new and improved products. New buildings are to be erected in the future to expand its facilities.

RICHARD THOMAS & BALDWINS LTD., 47 PARK STREET, LONDON, W.1.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS cost 6s. per line (average six words), minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d. Prepayment essential. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post. New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Telephone HOLborn 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

TASMANIA, AUSTRALIA
STATE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

Employment for teachers is offered by the Education Department of Tasmania where the rapidly expanding State Education system presents ample opportunities for promotion to those with the necessary ambition, ability and initiative. High school teachers in the fields of mathematics, science and languages are especially needed but some teachers in other categories such as Home Science, Art and Physical Education (male) are also required. Salaries are generous, for example assistants' scale: £A1,084 – £A1,760 (men); £A888 – £A1,454 (women) according to experience and qualifications; Master of Subject Department (high school) – £A2,217 (max.); Mistress of Subject Department – £A1,929 (max.); Headmaster, Class IA High School – £A2,655 (men). Graduates are paid an additional £A50 per annum. Suitable provision is made for sick leave and there is a generous superannuation scheme with a pension of £A1,638 per annum at maximum salary level. Accommodation will be guaranteed for approved married teachers.

Additional information may be obtained fr. Agent General for Tasmania, 457 Strand, London, WC2, where enquiries will be welcomed. A senior representative of the State Education Department will be in the United Kingdom in March to interview applicants.

EAST AFRICA

African Students from East Africa, presently in the United Kingdom, who wish to take up a commercial management career in East Africa, are invited to apply for vacancies as Management Trainees with a leading British Commercial Organisation operating throughout Kenya, Tanganyika and Uganda. Successful applicants will undergo an initial period of training, after which, they will be given suitable managerial administrative positions requiring a high degree of leadership and responsibility. Commencing salary will not be less than £720 per annum and may well be higher. Speed of promotion will depend on personal effort and ability. Terms and conditions of service will be explained at interviews. Apply giving details of age, experience and qualifications to Box 785.

THE DURHAM COLLEGES
in the University of Durham

Applications are invited for the post of LECTURER IN PHYSICS from 1 October 1961.

Applications (three copies), together with the names of three referees, should be sent not later than 25 March 1961, to the Secretary, 38 North Bailey, Durham, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

CITY OF COVENTRY TRAINING COLLEGE

Lecturers in following subjects required September 1961 owing to the College expansion:

EDUCATION – Primary
ENGLISH
HISTORY
MATHEMATICS

A good degree or other appropriate academic qualification, training as a teacher, and relevant teaching experience, are essential qualifications for these posts.

Salary according to Scales for Teaching Staff of Training Colleges; some of the posts may be on the senior scale if qualifications and experience warrant it. Details and application forms from The Principal, City of Coventry Training College, Canley, Coventry.

W. L. CHINN,
Director of Education.

ORGANISING Tutor: Applications are invited from graduates for the post of Organising Tutor in Herefordshire and Shropshire. Salary scale £900-£1,500 (9 x £50 & 2 x £75). Persons should be able to offer subjects within the range normally applicable to WEA adult classes. Subjects in the field of rural studies (natural history, agricultural economics etc.) will be a particular advantage but will not bar consideration being given to other candidates. Details and application forms from D. M. Buckingham, BA, 19 Calthorpe Road, Birmingham, 15. Closing date for applications 6 March 1961.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

CHURCH ASSEMBLY
THE BOARD FOR SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY

Applications are invited for the following posts becoming vacant in the summer of 1961:

1. Assistant Secretary (man or woman) to be primarily responsible for the work of that part of the Board at present called the Moral Welfare Council. This senior and responsible post requires organizing ability and a wide knowledge of the general field of social work. It involves considerable travel and public speaking. University qualification essential. Salary scale APT IV. (approx).
2. A member of staff to assist primarily in the recruitment and training of moral welfare workers. Recent experience in this branch of social work essential. University qualification desirable. Salary scale APT III (approx).

Applicants should be members of the Church of England. Full details from the Secretary of the Church Assembly, Church House, Dean's Yard, Westminster, SW1.

STEVENAGE COUNCIL OF SOCIAL SERVICE AND STEVENAGE FAMILY CENTRE

The New Town of Stevenage has been selected as the place in which to experiment with the organisation and administration of a Family Centre in conjunction with a Council of Social Service.

The intention is to appoint a full-time Secretary to the newly formed Council of Social Service whose prime function will be to promote the work of the Council. The Family Centre will house most of the voluntary organisations dealing with family problems, and the office of the Secretary of the Council will be in this building. The Nuffield Foundation is financing the experiment for the first four years.

Applications are invited from suitably qualified social workers with experience of social administration. A degree or diploma in Social Science is desirable. The salary for this challenging and interesting post will be in the range of £1,000 to £1,250 per annum, according to qualifications and experience. Living accommodation (to rent) would be available in due course.

Applications, together with the names of two referees, should be returned by 13 March 1961, to R. S. McDougall, CBE, Daneshill House, Danestrete, Stevenage, Herts.

ESSEX
County Youth Service

Applications are invited for the post of UNATTACHED YOUTH WARDEN for duties as required at the Committee's Youth Centres, and to assist particularly in the development of the service.

Candidates should hold a Degree, Social Science Certificate/Diploma or Teacher's Certificate, and must have had experience in Youth work or teaching.

Salaries in accordance with Grade II of the Committee's scales for full-time Wardens of Youth Centres, viz: £925 x £30(6) x £20(1) to £1,125 p.a. plus a special non-pensionable travelling allowance of £40 p.a. The scale is subject to additions for training and graduate qualifications, if in accordance with Burnham Further Education Salary Report conditions. Previous comparable experience will be taken into account in assessing the commencing salary.

Further details and application form obtainable from the Chief Education Officer, County Offices, Chelmsford. Closing date, 6 March 1961.

Applications received in response to previous advertisements will be reconsidered.

EAST London Settlement. Resident Deputy-Head required in April. General responsibilities combined with charge of Old People's Day Centre and Workshop. Salary according to experience. Apply: The Head, St Margaret's House, Bethnal Green, London, E2.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

MIDDLESEX COUNTY COUNCIL EDUCATION DEPT

(1) WARDEN reqd at Lynch Youth House, Tottenham, N17. Applicants should have good education, approved quals &/or exper. in Youth Work. Salary APT II £815-£960 plus London Weighting up to £40. Commencing salary will be determined having regard to quals & prev. exper. Application form & further particulars (s.a.e.) from Borough Education Officer, Education Offices, Philip Lane, Tottenham, N15, returnable by 3 March.

(2) RESIDENT CHILDREN'S SUPERVISOR (male or female) reqd at Swaylands School, Penshurst, Kent. Salary £465-£590 less £120 for board & lodging. Appt may be made above min. having regard to prev. comparable service. Addit. £30 for Child Care Cert. or similar qual. Hrs of duty in accordance with requirements of office. Duties include care & welfare of small group of educationally sub-normal boys during out-of-school hours. Application form from Headmaster, above address, returnable immediately. Both posts: Prescribed conditions. (Quote F 548NS).

METROPOLITAN BOROUGH OF HAMMERSMITH

Co-ordinating Administrative Officer & Personal Assistant to the Town Clerk (J.N.C. 'C' – £1,560/70/55/1,825 p.a.) Applicants must have had a wide administrative experience and be capable of co-ordinating the administration of the various sections of the Town Clerk's Department. The successful candidate will also be required to act when necessary as co-ordinator with the administrative officers of the other Council departments. Experience in O. & M. will be an advantage. Application form, returnable by 27 February, and more information, from Town Clerk, Town Hall, Hammersmith, W6.

EAST SUSSEX EDUCATION COMMITTEE
Child Guidance Service

Applications are invited for the post of PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKER for the BEXHILL Child Guidance Clinic. Candidates should hold the Mental Health Certificate of a recognised training course. Salary in accordance with the Whitley Council Professional and Technical Council 'A' Scale.

Further particulars and application forms, which should be returned as soon as possible, obtainable from Chief Education Officer, County Hall, Lewes.

BOROUGH OF SWINDON NEIGHBOURHOOD WORKER

Applications are invited for an appointment of Neighbourhood Worker in the Social Development Section of the Town Clerk's Department. Salary – APT Grade I (£645-£815 per annum).

The Section is concerned with social problems arising from the expansion of Swindon under the Town Development Act, 1952, and in particular the social integration of incoming population with the local community. The Neighbourhood Workers are required to reside on new estates and are expected to establish contact with incoming tenants, assist in meeting problems of adjustment, encourage the development of social activities, etc. Applicants should have an appropriate Social Science or Administrative qualification and have had experience of social work.

Assistance may be given with removal expenses.

Applications, on forms to be obtained from the Town Clerk, Civic Offices, Swindon, should be returned by 3 March 1961.

SECRETARY required by Assistant Director of economic research institute. Graduate preferred. Good shorthand and typing needed. Hours 10-6 p.m., no Saturdays, 3½ weeks' holiday. Salary scale: £625 x £25 – £750. Write to Assistant Secretary, National Institute of Economic and Social Research, 2 Dean Trench St, Smith Sq, SW1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

PRISON WELFARE SERVICE

The Prison Welfare Service presents a new challenge to social workers. Applications are invited from suitably qualified men or women for the post of Prison Welfare Officer at HM Prison, Gloucester. Adequate experience in social work is essential and a social science qualification desirable. Commencing salary, as for Probation Service, £835 (age 29 and above) with six increments to £1,025.

Further details and application forms (returnable by 28 February 1961) from
General Secretary, NADPAS,
66 Eccleston Square, London, SW1.

BBC requires Talks Producer, Further Education Unit (Sound Broadcasting) in London. Duties consist of studying needs and interests of different sections of the adult audience, and on occasion of the 15-20 age group, and planning and producing programmes for them in the form of talks, documentary or dramatisation. Successful applicant would be mainly concerned with current social, industrial and international developments. Essential qualification is an interest in techniques of mass communication especially the educational possibilities of broadcasting. Previous experience in social work, education, journalism or industry an advantage. Salary £1,230 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £1,580 max. p.a. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 61.G.52 N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

BBC requires Vietnamese Programme Organiser (British Subject). Duties include planning and production of broadcast programmes, supervision and co-ordination of duties of programme staff concerned with translation and broadcasting of news bulletins, talks, commentaries, and feature programmes in Vietnamese. Essential qualifications include wide cultural and general background, organising ability, sense of news values and definite interest in and knowledge of international affairs with special reference to South East Asia. Experience in news or in production and planning of broadcast programmes and ability to write for broadcasting are considerable advantages. Knowledge of Viet Nam and Vietnamese or cognate language desirable but successful candidate must in any case be willing to study Vietnamese in order to become reasonably fluent. Salary £1,395 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £1,770 max. p.a. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 61.G.54 N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

BBC requires Indian Programme Organiser (British subject) for service broadcasting in Hindi, Bengali, and Tamil. Duties include planning and production of programmes, supervision and co-ordination of duties of programme staff concerned with translation and broadcasting of news bulletins, talks, commentaries and feature programmes. Essential qualifications include wide cultural and general background, organising ability, definite interest in and knowledge of international affairs with particular reference to South Asia. Knowledge of India and of Hindi (or Urdu, Bengali or Tamil) desirable, though not essential, but successful candidate must be willing to study Hindi in order to become reasonably fluent. Sense of news values, experience in production and planning of broadcast programmes and ability to write for broadcasting are advantages. Salary £1,395 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £1,770 max. p.a. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 61.G.58 N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

MINISTRY of Health: Hospitals Research and Development Unit. Applications are invited from Registered Architects (men and women) for two Basic Grade unestablished posts in London for a period of at least twelve months. Applicants should have experience of client-architect briefing, collaboration with engineers, manufacturers, or research organisations in the development of new techniques or specialist services; and of design cost data. No previous hospital building experience necessary. Duties include examination of current schemes and collation of past and current experience in the planning, design, construction and building costs of hospital and other health buildings, the production of Hospital Building Notes and the design of buildings for development purposes. Salary: £991-£1,490. Commencing salary dependent on age, qualifications and experience. Five-day week. Applications (two copies) stating nationality, date of birth, qualifications, experience, present appointment and three referees to the Director of Establishments and Organisation, Ministry of Health, Savile Row, London, W1, by 1 March 1961.

MATHEMATICS and Science Teacher required for Summer term 1961. Apply Headmaster, Burgess Hill School Ltd, High Canons, Well End, Nr Barnet, Herts, or telephone: ELStree 5560.

PUBLISHER WITH EXPANDING ORGANISATION REQUIRES

ASSISTANT EDITOR for a wide range of non-fiction books. An interesting and progressive post requiring a thorough knowledge of the preparation of illustrated books for the press.

ASSISTANT EDITOR for children's books. A post with wide scope and good prospects for a keen worker with a thorough knowledge of the field and sound editorial experience.

ASSISTANT EDITOR to partake in an exciting programme of cookery books. A chance of rapid advancement for an applicant with editorial experience and an expert knowledge of international cookery and general household management.

Apply by letter to: The Editor, BOOKS FOR PLEASURE GROUP, Spring House, Spring Place, London, NW5, or telephone GULliver 6016.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

ASSISTANT Translator: Board of Trade. 2 pensionable posts in London for men or women at least 20 on 1.2.61 with good qualifications in French and either German, Spanish or Italian (normally to at least 2nd class honours degree standard) and a high degree of competence in translating from both languages into good English. Knowledge of one or more other languages an advantage. Starting salary £558 (at 20) to £788 (25 or over) except that a candidate over 25 may receive higher starting salary according to qualifications and experience. Scale maximum £1,184. Write Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W1, for application form quoting 5253/61. Closing date 24 February 1961. Candidates who have already submitted applications need not write again.

CRICHTON Royal Hospital, Dumfries. Applications are invited for the posts of (1) Senior Psychiatric Social Worker (salary scale £880 to £1,150) and (2) Psychiatric Social Worker in the Department of Child Psychiatry (salary scale £740 to £1,000). (1) The Senior's duties will include responsibility for the administration of the social work department of five workers, and casework in the adult department and the residential children's unit. A unified service with local authorities is planned, and also a rehabilitation unit. The hospital has an active programme of research. A house is available for a married man for this or the following post. Post (2) is in the residential unit for long-term, intensive treatment of children with all kinds of psychiatric disorders, including neurotic, psychotic and severely deprived children. Emphasis on team-work and intensive casework, with consultation with the consultant child psychiatrist. Also work in out-patient clinic, and opportunity for research. Further information about both posts from Mr E. McCoy, Senior PSW. Applications with names of three referees to Dr James Harper, Physician Superintendent, by 3 March 1961.

OAKWOOD Hospital, Maidstone, Kent. There are vacancies for a Senior and two other Psychiatric Social Workers to undertake duties at the above Hospital. The duties will include work at a new Day Hospital for approximately 25 patients, situated in London Road, Maidstone. Candidates must be in possession of the Mental Health Certificate. Salary in accordance with Whitley Council scales. Clerical assistance will be provided. Furnished or unfurnished accommodation may be made available in the Nurses Home, with or without board. Applications, with the names of two persons to whom reference may be made, should be addressed to the Medical Superintendent.

OAKWOOD Hospital, Maidstone, Kent. Occupational Therapist (Female) required in the busy and progressive department at the above mental hospital, which accommodates 1,242 female patients. Candidates should hold the Diploma of the Association of Occupational Therapists. Salary in accordance with Whitley Council scales. Applications giving age, experience and the names of two persons to whom reference may be made, to be addressed to the Medical Superintendent.

ASSISTANT Warden (resident or non-resident) required for modern Nurses Home at Oakwood Hospital, Maidstone. Age not more than 45 years. Knowledge of home nursing desirable. Salary £403 x £17(3) to £454 subject to a deduction of £164 per annum for residential accommodation. Eighteen days annual leave plus Bank Holidays. Applications in writing, giving age, experience and the names of two persons for reference to be sent to the Secretary.

WEST Stowell House, an annexe of Pewsey Hospital, is a special unit for the treatment and care of 40 psychotic children. Vacancies exist for houseparents, previous experience of residential child care, either with normal children, or in residential establishments for the ESN or maladjusted, or mental health work. Persons specially interested but inexperienced in this work, would be considered. A staff of psychiatrists, psychologists and social workers participate in the work of the unit, and the duties of those appointed would be primarily to establish good relationships with children in their family group. This work is new, and the intensive experience gained would be valuable for those preparing for advancement in conventional child care work, both residential and in the field. Unfurnished house available. Further details and application forms can be obtained from: The Physician Superintendent, Pewsey Hospital, Pewsey, Wilts.

TAVISTOCK Clinic, 2 Beaumont St, W1. Secretary required. Opportunity to acquire specialised knowledge and, if suitable to act as assistant on some aspects of a clinical research project. Good shorthand-typing speeds necessary. Responsible person to deal with confidential material, preferably aged 25 to 35. Write giving full details of experience etc., to Secretary to the Paddington Group Hospital Management Committee, Harrow Road, W9, immediately.

NURSES! Your services are required in a Home looking after elderly Jewish blind people. Excellent conditions both as regards pay and accommodation. Pleasant atmosphere. Contact Matron, Rokefield, Westcott, Nr Dorking, Surrey. (Tel. Westcott 13).

YOUNG man reqd to assist in YMCA and Boys' Club work. Resident. Apply: Secretary, YMCA, Cranbury Pl., Southampton.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

ASSISTANT Housemothers (not under 19 years) resident, required for interesting work in Children's Homes, with boys and girls aged 5-15 years. Training or experience desirable but not essential. Separate bedroom and good holidays. Minimum salary £35 per month rising to £44 10s. less valuation of emoluments. Write: Children's Officer, Essex County Council, 220 London Road, Chelmsford.

ST HILDA'S East Youth Club. Wanted: Woman Assistant Club leader, emphasis Junior Girls (11-14), full-time, experience useful, preferably residential, salary £350 p.a. plus accommodation. Apply The Warden, St Hilda's East, 3 Old Nichol St, Bethnal Green, London, E2.

ST MARGARET'S Moral Welfare Home, Halifax, requires a Matron. Nursing qualifications not essential but experience with young people an advantage. Own flat available, possibly suit married couple. Full details salary, etc. enquire Hon. Secretary, 2 Park Side, Halifax.

GIRLS' Nautical Training Corps require for their London Headquarters an Assistant Training and Development Officer (woman) preferably under 30. Applicants should be prepared to travel and wear uniform. Post carries progressive salary with expenses. Reply to: General Secretary, GNTC, 93 Gt Titchfield St, W1.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the post of Welfare Officer, female. Salary £572 per annum, rising by annual increments to £806. Contributory pension scheme. Apply in writing to the Assistant Secretary, The Jewish Blind Society, 1 Craven Hill, W2.

RESIDENT Teacher required in September 1961 at school for 25 maladjusted boys aged 10 to 16, of average to high average intelligence. The school is owned by an independent educational trust. The therapeutic work of the school is based on building up good personal relationships rather than on an externally imposed discipline. A real sympathy with and understanding of the problems of emotionally disturbed boys is essential, and the teacher will be expected to work as a member of a treatment team. Salary in accordance with Burnham Scale for Special Schools, in addition to full residential emoluments in return for extraneous duties outside school hours. The trust would prefer to appoint a married man, and in this case full-time or part-time work in the school would be available for his wife. Apply: The Principal, Tylehurst School, Forest Row, Sussex.

A UNIQUE opportunity occurs for young educated woman interested in children and educational problems to gain practical experience and discuss views and ideas on education. She will do the work of a nursery mother, have board and full residence in beautiful country house, earn £3 weekly without deductions and enjoy 12 weeks annual holidays during school holiday periods. Apply to Dr F. de Havas, Salmons Cross School, Holmbury St Mary, Surrey.

RESIDENTIAL Housefather / mother (under 40 years) wanted for group of mentally retarded boys in educational settlement in Berkshire. Box 796.

ST MARGARET'S Moral Welfare Home, Halifax, requires a Resident Cook. Experience with young people an advantage. Full details, salary, etc. apply Hon. Secretary, 2 Park Side, Halifax.

SECOND Chance for Women – education, for personal development, purposeful leisure, responsible employment. One-year residential course for women over 20. English Language and Literature, Economics, History, Psychology, etc. (Accepted preparation for professional training in teaching and social work). No examinations. Recognised by Ministry of Education. Grants available. Some special scholarships for Trade Union members. Apply at once – Sec (NS), Hillcroft College, Surbiton, Surrey.

ST ALBANS Co-operative Society Limited. Applications are invited for the appointment of Education and Training Officer with responsibilities in Staff Training and Education, Member Education and Youth Work. Commencing salary £925 per annum. Co-operative qualifications and experience will be given due weight. Application form and further details from the Secretary and Executive Officer at 42 Victoria Street, St Albans, Herts, to whom applications should be returned not later than 27 February 1961.

THE RACS Education Committee seeks Youth Organiser for South London. Interesting and varied work. 30 groups of the Co-operative Youth Movement – ages 7 to 21 years – members of SCNVYO. Salary £700 to £800 according to qualifications and experience plus bonus. Transport provided. Further details and application form from RACS Limited, 15 Park Vista, Greenwich, London, SE10.

DO you wish your work was more interesting? An experienced draughtsman is required by London Design Group for work on showrooms, interiors, exhibition stands, industrial design, etc. Write or telephone Charles Kenrick Assoc., 20 Fitzroy Square, W1. EUS. 7116-7369.

ADVENTURE Holidays need leaders during the summer. Essentials – humour, understanding, love of outdoors and youth hostelling, plus the ability to organise: above all, a desire to create a happy holiday for young people. Application form from: Peter Hall, YHA, St Albans, Herts.

du MAURIER

the finest

full-size

filter tip cigarette

made from the

most expensive

Virginia tobacco

that money can buy

du MAURIER
du MAURIER CIGARETTES

du MAURIER

in the distinctive red box

at 4/1 for 20

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

HOUSEMOTHER wanted for Harmeny House School (under auspices of the Save the Children Fund) preferably with experience of both normal and difficult children. A challenging opportunity to work with disturbed youngsters in a friendly atmosphere. Duties to begin on 17 April. Conditions of appointment from Headmaster, Harmeny, Balerno, Midlothian.

MAYFAIR School reqs Teacher part/full-time English for Foreigners. Experience in Cambridge Cert. essential. Box 903.

COOK or married couple required early March for Jewish Home for elderly ladies in London. Husband to follow his own occupation. Good accommodation and wages. Apply with full partics to Box 597.

EXPERIENCED Male Clerks required by London Co-operative Society Limited for their Head Office at Stratford, E15. Applicants must be fully qualified Clerks with good educational background and have had sound clerical experience. Salary to be fixed by assessment at interview, but vacancies exist in a range of up to approximately £14 10s. per week with considerable future prospects. Applications by letter to: The Clerical Staff Officer, 54 Maryland Street, Stratford, E15.

REQUIRED by enterprising publisher: assistant to art editor and production manager. Should be young, enthusiastic person, preferably with knowledge of typography and artistic appreciation. Write, stating age, qualifications, and salary required to Box 910.

ASSISTANT Solicitor for busy general practice in North Cumberland. Litigation and some advocacy. Opportunity to acquire experience in all branches. Box 820.

EDITORIAL Assistant required by leading publisher. Sound knowledge of sport desirable: ability to write and impeccable sub-editing essential. Box 890.

EFFICIENT Personal Assistant-Secretary wanted by Editor of Features Department of leading public relations firm, Mayfair. Organizing ability essential. Knowledge of national press an advantage. Reply giving details of past exp. Box 797.

PERSONAL Assistant to owner of retail business of good standing. Congenial position for capable conscientious woman. Good English, typing & figure work essential. State age & details of career. Box 866.

EXPERIENCED Clerical Worker reqd, typing, simple correspondence, for Collet's Export Subscription Dept. Salary commences £9 12s. with increments acc. CAWU Agreement. 35 hour week; 2 weeks holiday this year; 3 weeks subsequently. Also Copy-Typist for Sales Dept; up to £8 19s. at age 23. Apply Mrs Birch, 44 Museum Street, WC1.

JUNIOR Typist for interesting general office work. 5 day wk. Pay accdg exp. Socialist Medical Association, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W8. (WES. 7770).

'AND Another Thing' – how about a good job? Come and see me at 114 Holborn, EC1 (next to Gamages) and we can discuss the possibilities. Winifred Johnson Office Staff Bureau, HOL. 0390.

A GENUINE selection of attractive office posts. Mayfair Staff Selection Bureau, 5a Princes St, Hanover Sq., W1 (opp. Dickins & Jones). HYD. 6471.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

RAT race refugees, yng couple, child, sk rural post with accom. Combined prof. exp. hotel, dressmaking, business accounts, music. Anything anywhere. Box 769.

GIRL aged 21 with art training would like a job teaching art and crafts to disabled or deprived children. Box 608.

TUBERCULOSIS nurse with teaching certificate seeks interesting post dealing with people. Box 843.

FELLOWSHIP

RHODES University, Grahamstown, South Africa. Hugh Le May Fellowship for 1962. Applications are invited by 30 April 1961 for the above-mentioned Fellowship. The value of the Fellowship is £1,400 per annum for one year. It is tenable at Rhodes University and is intended for candidates wishing to do advanced work in one of a number of subjects in the Faculty of Arts. For further details apply to the Registrar, Rhodes University, Grahamstown, or to the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. R. Martin, Registrar.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT

HAMPSTEAD/Swiss Cottage: Large Studio furnished as sitting/dining rm and 2 bed. K. & B. Refrig. 13 gns p.w. Match & Co, College Cres. NW3. PRI 7641.

BACHELOR (30), graduate, offers share well-furnished Kensington flat with responsible man under 35. Box 667.

PERSONAL Accommodation Services Ltd offer an intelligent facility by always seeing flats and rooms in Hampstead & NW London and arranging private appointments to view. 28 Church Row, NW3. HAM. 0027.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT—contd

W. HAMPSTEAD. Lge furn. bed-sit. Gdn, c.h.w., use kitchen, tel. Box 844.

BED-sit., share kitchen, bath etc. in large light pleasant 5th floor flat near Queensway shared by 4 (m. 23-35). £3 10s. plus gas and elect. BAY. 8714.

AN UNFURN. flat at Shortlands, easy reach Victoria, liv. rm, 3 beds., kit., bath, garden. £260 p.a. Box 849.

SUNNY, lovely, single bed-sit.-rm, part central heating, c.h.w., 6 mins Underground. MEA. 2424.

YOUTH House International Community invites applications for residence from persons between 18 and 35. Single rooms. Write: Secretary, 250 Camden Road, NW1.

YOUNG graduate offers to share his small Hampstead flat. Box 784.

W6. Sgle b/s. for quiet girl. Basin, gas-ring, use bath, gdn. 50s. RIV. 8176.

CLAPHAM Common: gentleman (35) offers to share his modern flat with another. 3 rooms, kitchen, bathroom. Box 864.

REGENT'S Pk. Lge furn. b/s., wonderful view; cen. htg, bit-in cupbds & basin, c.h.w., use bath, k. with frig., tel. 4 gns p.w. Suit prof. woman/student. Box 862.

3 men sharing house Wandsworth have vacancy. 42s. p.w All facils. VAN. 2602.

INTERNATIONAL Residential Club, 200 dble & sgle rooms. £4 10s. full board. 12 Parkhill Rd, East Croydon. CRO. 2654.

MAIDA Vale. Large, sunny room, h. & c., tel., 2 mins bus/tube. CUN. 1570.

3 rooms, s/c., garden, furn. flat. £5 10s. CAN. 1352/7569. Highbury.

BED-sit.-rm in Chelsea flat. Share kitchen, etc. 4 gns. FLA. 9381.

YNG business couple offer half their house furn./semi-furn. with sep. kit. to reliable person who will care for 3-yr old girl during weekdays. Suitable for couple with husband working. S Middlesex. Box 720.

GIRL reqd share flat 3 months NW8, two others; 2½ gns excl. Box 596.

PLEASANT furnished room, garden view, very close shops, buses, tube, library, theatre, cinema, park & Hampstead Heath. Central heating, concealed h/c., electric cooker, built-in cupboards. Divan & couchette. No petty restrictions. 4 gns. Box 902.

LARGE bed-sitter with separate kitchen; share bathroom, garden. (Single £3 10s., double £4). Newly decorated. 1 minute Golders Green Underground. MEA. 2536 between 6.30 and 8.30 p.m. or weekends.

REGENT'S Park, NW1. 4th girl to share s/c. flat; must like cats (we have 3!). Rent very reasonable. Box 915.

FURN. self-contd flat, W14. 3 rooms, kit. & bath. 8¼ gns. BIS. 7807.

LARGE (dble) bed-sit., well furn., kit'ette, share bthrm one other, 5 mins Holland Park Tube. £4 10s. p.w. PAR. 5064.

HIGHGATE Wds. One-rm bach. flatlet, well furn. nr bus. 60s. inc. c.h.w., clng, el., use frig., bath. MOU. 5196 after 6.

PUTNEY Hill. Elegant single apartment: 2 rms, bthrm, use kit. PUT. 2162 evngs.

CAMBRIDGE. Fully furnished house, 4 bedrooms, part central heating. From end July for 13-14 months. Box 445.

BOGNOR. Furnished s/c. flat. Near sea. Garden. Sleep 3. Long lease. Box 564.

FURNISHED house, 3 bedrooms, Easter/April 8 gns p.w., May/June 9 gns p.w. All comforts. Apply Hudson's Bay, Ventnor, Isle of Wight.

SMALL modern furnished country house to let 3 weeks from 21 Aug. 5 miles Exeter, 14 miles sea, 10 miles Dartmoor. £25 p. week. Horton, Longwood, Tedburn, Exeter.

N. DEVON Coast. Furn. cottage, room 4 adults & 2 children. 12 Aug.-26 Aug. All mod. cons. 2 refs essential. Box 566.

SE CORNWALL. Furn. bungalow, sleep 6. Private steps to beach, boating in bay. Vac. Easter, June, July. Box 615.

MOUSEHOLE, Cornwall. 4-room cottage facing sea. Sleep 4/8. 22 April-6 May, 27 May-1 July. 6-8 gns p.w. Winter 2 gns. Gillingham, Steep, Petersfield.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED

CIVIL Servant (woman) seeks small unfurnished pied à terre (Mon.-Thurs. inc.) preferably Westminster/Pimlico/Chelsea. Would baby-sit. Box 723.

FROM Easter, s/c furn. flat for yng couple, SE or SW London. Box 628.

SCULPTOR, singer wife, piano & cat sk working/living accom. London area. Max rent £4 10s. Bottell, 12 Leigh Rd, N5.

ASIAN prof. couple, child, req. furn./unf. flat. Highgate area prefd. Box 698.

INTELLIGENT woman (30) seeks unf./semi-furn. accom., palatable NW. Will help find, share. SLO. 0331 ex. 15, 10-4.30.

FRENCH girl sks room w. family. Wd pay moderate rent & baby-sit or light hsework. de Beschart, 4 Linden Gdns, W2.

SOUTH of France: tiny villa/flat; mod., for painter & wife. Summer 2/3 mths. Box 788.

PERSONAL

DO YOU HAVE OFFICE WORK AT HOME?

THE NEW NORWEGIAN 'MINIATURE OFFICE',

an elegantly fitted cabinet for the executive, provides the complete solution.

Literature from Badenia Calculators Ltd, Lion House, Red Lion St, WC1. HOLborn 7744.

The Mail Order Discount House supplies top-quality SHEETS, BLANKETS, TOWELS, etc., fully guaranteed, branded names, at most attractive prices e.g. Sheets usually 45s. 6d. per pair, only 36s. 9d. Blankets, 100% Wool, usually 81s. 3d. each, only 69s. 3d. Satisfaction assured. Details from

THORNBER TEXTILES
(NS) 7 Hargreaves St, BURNLEY.

LAMBRETTA '56 LD150. £28 overhaul, many accessories. £50 o.n.o. Box 833.

HELP is given to patients appealing to Mental Health Review Tribunals by The National Council for Civil Liberties. Members needed. 293 New King's Rd, SW6.

PLEASANT room and all other home facilities offered to woman, 30-42 (preferably but not essentially with nursing experience), who is on her own and willing to help brighten lonely home and look after my mother. Would suit lady with part-time job. Phone COLindale 6146 before 10 a.m.

CONGENIAL couple will share comf. villa Juan-les-Pins. Close sea, Casino. Aug., Sept. £6 p.w. each. PAL. 9846 after 7.

THIS summer let your child exchange hospitality 3-4 weeks with a French boy or girl. Congenial arrgmts by Mrs H. G. Robertson, 51 Rue de la Harpe, Paris 5e.

HAS anyone unused attic they would rent to young woman writer weary of living with other people's cast-off furniture? Would convert, even buy. Central pref. e.g. Soho, W2, SE1. Box 932.

CAMBRIDGE graduate, journalistic & editorial experience, requires intelligent part-time work home owing health. Writing, proof-reading, indexing, etc. Urgent, or regular monthly, work acceptable. Box 804.

INFORMAL Music Group. Players invited for quartets, etc. Please telephone HAMpstead 8109 after 4 p.m. or weekends.

GENTLEMAN going Puerto Rico will escort or act as agent there. Box 532.

WHAT Does The Church Teach? London enquirers bemused by blurred Anglican public image send for literature to Liddon House, diocesan centre for young professional people. Instructions, conferences, discussion groups, retreats, personal help. 24 South Audley St, W1.

ENGLISH lessons, conversation, offered by Ph.D. in exchange French lessons, conversation. Wallington 5862.

WTD: ex-schoolmaster/ex-student to give private coaching 'A' level History & Economics. Evenings. W1 dist. Box 783.

TEACHER (f., 43) exp. sec., owner-driver, seeks work S. France for part/all July. Do anything. GIPsy Hill 2364.

HOLIDAY Exchange. Univ. family, 3 schoolboys, want exchange comfortable Georgian house rural Glamorgan (Cardiff 25 min. bus), large wild garden, for sufficient accom. central London abt. 2 wks. 4-23 Apr. Atkinson, Old Rectory, Wenvoe.

NORWAY Ski party (11). £30. 18 Mar. 2 wks. Av. age 25. Mixed. 4. Box 930.

CAR Seats (2) to Paris or Munich, depart 25 March. 24 Harvey Goodwin Avenue, Cambridge.

ANYONE interested forming Radical Political Group Oxford area, write confidentially. Box 626.

EVENING Drama Classes, still a few vacancies for young men and women. No exper. reqd. Own theatre. Mountview Theatre, 104 Crouch Hill, N8. MOU. 5885.

DOES any Rep. Co. nd someone with art training to help with scenery or costume, even for a small wage? Box 609.

4¾% Interest (Tax paid by The New Homes Building Soc, E. Twickenham). Invest in a Society devoted only to assist owner-occupiers. Chair: A. Marlowe, MP.

PRINTING at less cost by offset litho with text in print-style type. Books, brochures, catalogues, etc., with illus., Susan Tully Ltd, 9 Blenheim St, W1. MAY 6093

THE Art of Seeing. Readers impressed by Aldous Huxley's account of how his sight was saved by the methods of the late Dr Bates, the celebrated American oculist & author of 'Good Sight Without Glasses', may be interested to know that this technique is practised by the Misses Scarlett (LAN. 3626 & Brighton 52663).

AUTHORSHIP. Success is assured if you learn the Scientific System. Free booklet, 'The Professional Touch' – Dept C.20, British Institute of Fiction-Writing Science, Ltd, Chronicle House, Fleet St, Lond. EC4.

MRS P. Perlow, psychologist, 89 Somerton Rd, Cricklewood, NW2. GLA. 2400

MODERN Contact Lens Centre, 7(N) Endsleigh Court, WC1. Booklet sent.

PERSONAL—continued

LAND Value Rating would cut average domestic rate demand, check speculation and cheapen land, promote development, safeguard Green Belts, reduce house rents and prices and collect part of the socially-created fund which belongs to the community. Details: Rating Reform Campaign, 177 Vauxhall Bridge Rd, Ldn, SW1.

ACROSS Frontiers: The Friends Service Council (Quakers) welcomes gifts and legacies for its international service oversea. FSC (26), Friends House, Euston Road, London, NW1.

HUMANISTS accept the brotherhood of all men, reject the idea of the supernatural; work for better human conditions. Write Ethical Union (Pres. Sir Julian Huxley), 13 Prince of Wales Ter., W8

GUITAR Lessons. Classical. Chesnakov, 48a Cathcart Road, SW10. FLA. 4354.

NORWEGIAN Furn. & Designs. Overgaard, 31 Connaught St, W2. AMB. 8209.

IMPECCABLE printing for NS readers. Letterheads to books. The Blado Press, 171 Strand, Surrey St, WC2 TEM 2545.

YOU can speak Italian effortlessly in 3 months. Details: Setogni, WEL. 6655.

DOMESTICS Unlimited (ACY) for reliable cleaners & babysitters. CUN 0461

WE write speeches, sales literature, articles, books, copy. Box 276.

'EN FAMILLE' Holidays in Austria, France, Germany, Italy, etc. Why not let us make individual arrangements for you to enjoy the interesting, friendly atmosphere of a private family or join one of the special Groups visiting our International Host Family Centre? Meet and get to know the people of the country you visit. Illus. brochure: EFA, 1 New Burlington Street, Regent St, W1. (REGent 8866).

DOES your London garden need grooming? Gardens, courtyards, roof gardens and window boxes designed, constructed and maintained by The Garden Shop, 313 Brompton Road, SW3. (KNI. 3825).

DUREX gloves and rubber surgical appliances sent under plain cover. Write or call for our free price list now. Fiertag, Dept N.N., 34 Wardour St, London, W1.

TOWER Theatre, Canonbury, N1: Tavistock Repertory Company (London). Experienced actors and stage crews needed to meet an expanding programme of interesting plays. All non-professional. Auditions held monthly; apply Members' Secretary for Company details.

UNIVERSITY Women's Club, 2 Audley Square, W1, has a few vacancies for town members. Apply The Secretary.

STAMMERING. Entirely new Therapy eradicates stammering 15/20 days. Accom. nr clinic. Fee conditional on successful treatment. Wm C. Kerr, MA, Speech Specialist, St Ouen, Jersey. Central 20957.

BEDWETTING stopped! Units widely used in hospitals now offered at popular price. Sentinal Equipment Co., Dept ST, 38 Bow Lane, London, EC4.

TECHNICAL Writing and Translation for all branches of Science and Industry – Cambridge Consultants Ltd, 1a Park Street, Cambridge. Cambridge 52757 or CHA. 3588.

SHORT Story Writing for Profit. The ideal hobby. Interesting prospectus free. The Regent Institute (S/191), Palace Gate, W8.

PHENOMENON of Man: 10-13 Mar: at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon; 17-20 'Painting & Modelling; 24-27 'Basic Symbols: Boundaries'.

COMPLETE range of French swimwear manufacturer's 1961 collection. Items imported to order, superb styles for men, women and children. Early enquiry for catalogue advised. 2d. stamp to Box 9909.

WRITE for Profit with the Premier School of Journalism Ltd, (founded 1919), 53 Fleet Street, London, EC4. If you haven't earned your fees by the time you've finished the course, you get your money back. Write to Dept 7 for free copy of 'You In Print' and details of Special Guarantee. Free market service available to students.

CHRONIC Catarrh is commonly treated with drugs, inhalants, sprays, cauterisation and even surgery, yet withal the condition – the implacable enemy of fitness and mental activity remains. Garlisol Tablets will liquefy catarrh and purify and clear the entire system. Harmless, benevolent, and with no drug reaction on the heart or other organs. Not habit forming. Send 52s. 6d. for six months' treatment (1,000 Tablets) or £1 12s. 6d. (3 months' treatment) together with booklet of dietary advice, to Garlisol Company, Fairlight, Sussex, or order through your chemist.

THE Linguists' Club, London's International Centre, Niddry Lodge, Holland St, W8 (WES. 0989), & 20 Grosvenor Pl., SW1 (SLO. 9595), for conversn & tuition.

LONDON School of Bridge, 38 Kings Rd, SW3 Sloane Sq KEN 7201. Club attached

FAMILY Planning Booklet free under plain, sealed cover. Premier Laboratories (Box 46), 333 Gray's Inn Rd, WC1.

PHILIP Humphreys, psychologist, formerly of Prince's Gate, now at Richmond. RIC. 4416.

MICRO-Corneal Lenses, W. S. Walters, FSMC, FACLP, M. Hillel, FSMC, MRSH, FACLP, Commonwealth House, 5 New Oxford St, WC1. HOL. 2092.

LECTURES, etc.—contd from p.284

BRITISH-Overseas Socialist Fellowship Annual Conference, Church House, Westminster, SW1. Saturday, 11 March 1961, 10 a.m.-5 p.m. Has your organisation appointed a delegate yet? Details: Secretary, Transport House, Smith Sq., London, SW1.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Image of Tomorrow. 'Automation and Logical Design' John Christopher Jones. Tuesday 21 February at 8.15 p.m. Members 2s. Non members 3s. 6d. Wednesday 22 February 8.30-11 p.m., Members' Introductory Party. Members free. Guests 2s. 6d.

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gdns, W11. PARk 7696. Tues. 21 Feb., 8 p.m. Dr A. Z. Steinberg: 'Equality accord. Dostoevsky' (in Russian). Wed. 22 Feb., 8 p.m. Nadia Nerina: 'In Russia'. Chairman: Arnold Haskell. Seats may be res. At 46 Ladbroke Grove, W11. Fri. 17 Feb., 8.30. Social Evg – no more seats avail.

EUROPE and the Trade Unions. Free lecture by Colin Beever of the AEU Research Department, Author of 'European Unity and the Trade Union Movements'. 1st of series. Caxton Hall (Room 16), Caxton St, Victoria St, London, SW1. Monday, 20 February, 7.30 p.m.

KENS. BSFS Mtg, Library, Horton St, 8 p.m. 21 Feb. 'Russia & the Bomb'. Pat Sloan, Boris Averianove, Sov. Emb. 1s.

'PLAN for Greater London'. WEA Saturday School, 18 Feb. comm. 3 p.m. Spkr: L. J. Sharpe, B.Sc. Econ. Friends Meeting House, Leicester Rd, Barnet. Adm. 3s.

MATHS Teaching in Soviet Schools. Exhibition 20-24 Feb., 12-8 p.m.; talk by M. P. Meshenberg Thurs. 23 Feb. 6.30. College of Preceptors, 2/3 Bloomsbury Sq., WC1. Admission free.

'SCENES from American History – New World' the first in a series of weekly film showings, American Embassy theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Thursday, 23 February, 6.30 p.m. Admission free.

PERSONALIST Group. Buberian dialogue on 'Has Western Philosophy a future?' between Cyril Smith and J. B. Coates. Conway Hall, Thurs. 23 Feb., 7.30 p.m.

DORIS Grant & others speaking at a Weekend Conference at Reculver Lodge, Beltinge, Herne Bay, 10-12 March. Details Sec. (NS), 13 Oldbury Place, W1. WEL 2787.

A COLOUR Film, shot by Gerald Kersh in India – Lecture and discussion. New Jewish Society. Wed. 22 Feb. 83 Chiltern Street, W1, at 8 p.m. Admn 3s. 6d.

CAMPAIGN against Capital Punishment. Mr W. Bluhm speaks, Leighton House, Kensington, Thursday 23 Feb., 8 p.m.

'ASCENSION Island – Its Birds and Animals'. Illustrated lecture with colour films of BOU Centenary Expedition, presented by Douglas Dorward and Philip Ashmole. Saturday, 25 February, at 3 p.m. Royal Festival Hall (WAT. 3191). Tickets: 3s. 6d., 5s., 7s. 6d., 10s.

R. VEDANTA Centre, 68 Dukes Ave., Muswell Hill, London, N10: Swami Ghanananda: Suns 5 p.m. Upanishads. Thurs. 23 Feb., 7.30, Kingsway Hall, Holborn, 'Scientific Basis of Religion'.

INSTITUTO de España, 102 Eaton Square, SW1. Lecture by Dn L. Jenaro MacLennan on 'El pensamiento medieval en la prosa castellana del siglo XV' on 24 February at 6 p.m.

YOUNG Contemporaries Exhibition '61. On Tues. 21 Feb. at 8.30, David Sylvester will talk on Abstract Expressionism at the RBA Galleries, Suffolk St, SW1.

S. PLACE Ethical Soc. Conway Hall, Holborn, WC1. Sun. 11 a.m. 19 Feb. Professor Hyman Levy, Are We Moonstruck? Chamber Music Concert, 6.30 p.m. Tues. 7.15 p.m. 21 Feb. Communism, as State Capitalism and Imperialism? Dr John Lewis. Discussion.

'LADY Chatterley' and the Censor – Alec Craig, at Burgh House, Flask Walk, NW3. Sat. 25 Feb. at 2.45. Hampstead Humanist Society.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8. Sun. 19 Feb., 6.30 Music & Readings, 7 p.m. 'The Notion of Reason': H. J. Blackham.

SPIRITUALISM proves survival. Lectures and demonstrations daily. London HQ, 33 Belgrave Square, SW1. BEL. 3351

DISCUSSION Groups on 'Unconscious Trends in General Health' to be opened by Caron Kent Ph.D., D.Ph.E. For further particulars ring: MUS. 1720.

IWC Public Lecture. Free. Miss Olive Garnett: Some Froebelian Ideas. 8.30. Fri. 24 Feb. 62 Queen's Gardens, W2.

'PSYCHIC Pitfalls.' Public lect. 19 Feb., 8 p.m. Free lit. S.a.e. ULT, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

GRESHAM College, Basinghall Street, London, EC2. Tel. MONarch 2433. Four Lectures on 'Shakespeare's Critical Comedies' will be given by Prof. Bonamy Dobree, MA. (Gresham Professor in Rhetoric) on Mon. to Thurs., 20 to 23 Feb. The lectures are free and begin at 5.30 p.m.

LECTURE COURSES, etc.—continued

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON
INSTITUTE OF EDUCATION

DIPLOMA IN RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

The Institute provides a one-year, full-time course leading to the award of a Diploma in Religious Education. Students taking the course attend Lectures and Seminars by Professors and Lecturers of the University Faculty of Theology and of the Institute of Education. The course includes studies in Old Testament, New Testament, Philosophy of Religion and Religious Education.

The course is open to graduate teachers with not less than five years' teaching experience. Serving teachers employed by local education authorities are eligible for secondment on full salary for the duration of the course. Those not employed by local education authorities are eligible for secondment on full salary for the duration of the course. Those not employed by local education authorities are eligible for grants at the rates applicable to post-graduate students.

Enquiries should be addressed to the Registrar, University of London Institute of Education, Malet Street, London, WC1. Closing date for entries, 1 April 1961.

HOME Preparation for Examinations. University Correspondence College, founded 1887, conducts tuition by post for London University Degrees (BA, BSc, BSc(Econ), LLB, BD), & certain Diplomas, General Certificate of Education (London, Oxford, Cambridge, Northern, and others). Moderate fees. Prospectus post free from Registrar, 70 Burlington House, Cambridge.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre School of Foreign Languages, School of English for Foreign Nationals' Students' Club, 26-32 Oxford Street. LANgham 1005. All foreign languages in day and evng classes or private lessons, beginners & all grades. Daily classes in English and prep. for Cambridge Univ. Certificates. Short or long courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

DAVIES'S Secretarial Training (for graduates and other older students). Next six months' course opens – 10 April 1961. Next fourteen weeks' intensive course – 10 April 1961. Next Special Refresher Course – 27 February to 24 March 1961. For all information apply to the Secretary, 158 Holland Park Avenue, London, W11. (Tel. PARk 4654).

TUITION by Post for GCE, Lond. Univ. Degrees, Diplomas, Law, Profess. exams. Mod. fees. Prosp. (mention exam.) from E. W. Shaw Fletcher, CBE, LLB, Dept VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford. (Est. 1894).

SPAIN: Holiday Course at Cordoba 19 March-23 April. Holy Week & Excursions to Seville Feria & Granada. 4 hrs tuition p. day, full b. & lodging: £8 p. wk. Also Spanish classes in London. Academia Britanica, 35 Endell St, WC2. TEM. 2202.

PAINTING as a Pastime, Mary Law, exhibitor at the RA and Paris Salon. Small classes. Phone WILlesden 6025.

INTENSIVE Secretarial Courses. Gregg and Pitman Shorthand. Frances King Secretarial School, 1a Harrington Road, London, SW7. KEN. 4771.

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand. Private tuition. BAYswater 1786.

FRENCH lessons by expd teacher. Individual & group tuition. MUS. 6137.

A BETTER chance for your child. With GCE behind him, your child has the world before him. Make sure of success with a Mayflower Postal Course; single subjects or complete syllabus. Qual. teachers; low fees. Detls free from Mayflower College, Dept N4, Masons Ave., Croydon.

FRENCH Conversation Classes. Day, evening and lunch-time classes. Private lessons. Beginners to Advanced; all with French teachers. Correspondence courses. Mentor, 11 Charing Cross Road, London, WC2 (opp. Garrick Theatre). (TRA. 2044).

TOUCH-typing. Learn in 12-24 private lessons. Miss Sutton, FLAxman 7967.

MRS Lowe, 7a Frognal, NW3, Colonial, teaches senior students shorthand-typewriting, book-keeping. Perfect French, Russian, Portuguese, and English.

EASTER & SUMMER SCHOOLS

EASTER and Summer Drama Schools. Seven-Day Courses. Leatherhead Repertory Theatre, Surrey, and Studio Theatre, Kensington, London, W11. Syllabus from: Registrar, Mrs W. Patterson, 6 Lonsdale Road, Barnes, SW13. Tel. WIMbledon 2161.

BOSF Summer School, Beatrice Webb House, Dorking, Surrey, 26 August-2 September 1961. Subject: 'The New Nations'. African and other overseas tutors. Cost £8 inclusive. Details: Secretary, Transport House, Smith Square, London, SW1.

NEWLYN Holiday Sketching Group, 8 May to 15 Sept. 1961. Daily expeditions with tuition. Large studio. Beginners welcomed. Book for week, fortnight or longer. Prospectus from Director, Gernick Field Studio, Newlyn, Penzance, Cornwall.

HOLIDAY TRAVEL

Enjoy a holiday abroad and MEET THE PEOPLE.
From POLAND to PORTUGAL,
From FINLAND to FRANCE, the
INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP LEAGUE
offers GENUINE contacts through its Branches abroad. Brochure from IFL TRAVEL DEPT, CRESWICK RD, LONDON, W3. ACOrn 4303.

IN ISRAEL

on a sun-drenched beach at Arhziv near Acre – French cooking and free wine – sailing – optional excursions to Galilee, Jerusalem, the Red Sea – the gayest most carefree holiday ever at the holiday village of the
CLUB MEDITERRANEE
Two weeks by air from London: £85

Write:
Travel Counsellors Ltd,
139 Kensington High Street,
(entrance in Wrights Lane)
London, W8. WEStern 1517.

EASTER PLANS
SPRING SKIING Austria, Switzerland, Norway or Scotland;
EASTER PARTIES in Paris, Amsterdam, Rome, or Rome/Florence, Majorca, or Sicily;
EASTER HOUSE PARTIES in Britain.
Similar arrangements at Whitsun.
For details contact ERNA LOW, 47(NS) Old Brompton Rd, SW7. KEN. 8881-4.

DALMATIAN COAST
A wonderful new holiday by BEA to Klagenfurt followed by a coach tour to Tucepi (Makarska) with a full week at leisure in a luxurious hotel. All this for 59 gns only for 15 days. Ask for our 'Eastern European' booklet.
CONTOURS LIMITED
72 Newman Street, London, W1.
Tel. MUSeum 1802-3-4.

ENJOY boats afloat and cabins ashore at Haven Sailors. Perfect sailing, lovely surrndgs. Tuition if reqd. Brochure from Anchorage, Burton, Milford Haven, Pembs.

GREECE is within your reach Now . . . only 59 guineas by air for 15 days in either Corfu or Athens. Sweden by air for 15 days from 29 guineas. Italy for la dolce vita . . . or your island in the sun in Spain . . . from 33 guineas by air. Some vacancies in August but hurry! Brochure: Bon Viveur Holidays, 1 Knightsbridge Station Arcade West, London, SW3. KNI. 9788/4104.

SWIMMING and sunbathing on the Costa del Sol, skiing in the Sierra Nevada, fiestas and flamenco, superb courses in Spanish language, literature, art, at the International Holiday Schools in Granada, Easter, Summer and Christmas. Send International Postal Coupon for details to Instituto de Lenguas Modernas (NN), Apartado 244, Granada, Spain.

MEDITERRANEAN Camping Holidays. Escorted travel. Beautiful site, civilised plumbing. All equipment provided. Resident cook. Intenters, White House, Shaws, Uppermill, Oldham.

BANDOL. S. France. Charm. villa. B. & b. from 12s 6d. 10 yds sea. Box 644.

WHERE TO STAY

KESWICK. Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, offers beautiful views, good, exclusively vegetarian meals, comfort & friendly atmosphere. Broch., Mr & Mrs N Lusby, VCA Mems. Tel. 508.

BOOK early for a family holiday by the sea, at the Barricane Private Hotel. Write Mr & Mrs A. W. Garness, Woolacombe, Devon. Phone Woolacombe 44.

BRITAIN'S best Holiday Farms, Country Guest Houses, Caravans, etc; 1,500 reviews illus. in 1961 Guide. Send 4s. 1d., Farm Guide, (B7) 18 High St, Paisley.

RECULVER Lodge (NS), Beltinge, Kent. Hols. Wkends. Odd days. Easter. Sea, country. 80 mins Lond. Licd. Always open.

MIDHURST district. A quiet country holiday off beaten track, no traffic, no crowds. Putting, billiards, Badminton. AA, RAC. 4 acres grounds. Southdown Hotel, Trotton, nr Petersfield. Rogate 93.

SUSSEX, nr Battle & Hastings. The Brickwall Hotel, Sedlescombe. Good food, good service, well-chosen wines all the year round. AA, RAC, full licence, cen. htg, pretty view, garden. Tel. Sedlescombe 253.

COTSWOLDS. Simple country house in lovely valley. Easter, Whitsun and Summer holidays. 7-8 gns weekly. From 25s. daily. 'Steanbridge', Near Stroud, Glos. Tel.: Painswick 2093 evenings.

PEMBROKESHIRE. Guests welcomed Old Manor, woods, own farm, secluded, near sea. Lockley, Orielton, Pembroke.

RYE, Sussex. Simon the Pieman Tearooms receive a few guests. Rye 2207.

WHERE TO STAY—continued

CORNWALL, nr Penzance. 2 miles superb beach. Large Guest House. Open all year. Ye Olde Vicarage, St Hilary, Goldsithney. Tel. Germoe 3193.

BEADON Prior Hotel, Salcombe, S Devon. Lovely gdn, overlkg sea. Comf. Reas.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse. Beautiful & remote position Welsh mntns nr Llyn Geirionydd. Mod. comf., gd food & fires. Friendly & informal. 7-8 gns. George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw. Tel. Llanrwst 566.

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 53 beautiful acres. Comf., rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs and milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms, broch., Higham Hse, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sx. Robertsbridge 426.

ROMAN Holiday. Comfortable rms with breakfast near Colosseum 23s. Countess Widman, Via Marco Aurelio 42, Rome.

ROTHENEUF (St Malo), Brittany Pension Yvonne. From 36s. (June 31s.). Mod. comfs. Seaviews. Sands. Illus. Leaflet.

ROME, quiet central. Artist offers charming room, h. & c., balcony, serv., some meals. 5th flr, lift, mod. Box 611.

HOTEL du Gros Pin, Le Brusc, Var. Sun, sea, ambrosia. Reasonable prices.

PROPERTY TO LET

CONNEMARA: cottage to let, £4 weekly ex. Aug. King, Emlough, Cleggan, Co. Galway.

PROPERTY WANTED

30 miles London small house/cott./bungalow; limit £2,500. Home lovers. Box 717.

SCHOOLS

BURGESS Hill School at High Canons, Well End, Barnet. Freedom and self-government. Boarders and day children. Boys & girls 7-18 years. ELStree 5560.

JERSEY. St George's Preparatory. Vacancies boarders following extensions. Prog. methods. Headmaster R. G. H. Job, B.Sc.

PARENTS requiring detailed and up-to-date information on schools and careers for boys should consult 'The Public and Preparatory Schools Year Book 1961'. This is the official reference book of the Headmasters' Conference and of the Incorporated Association of Preparatory Schools, and is obtainable from A. & C. Black Ltd, 4 Soho Square, London, W1, and all booksellers. 25s. net (26s. 9d. including postage).

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

APOLLO Agency for typewriting, duplicating, and all secretarial services. 18 Hanover St, W1. MAYfair 5091.

MRS Jolly will type or duplicate it for you. 26 Charing Cross Rd. TEM. 5588.

MANUSCRIPTS typed. Pat Johnson, 12 Bournemouth Rd, SW19. MOU. 6136.

JAY Cory for all typing, duplicating. Bills/Quantity. Parliament Mansions, Abbey Orchard St, SW1. ABBey 2354/5817.

SPEEDY Typing done. Moderate terms. 'Phone FUL. 1498 after 5.30 p.m.

ACCURATE, expert service. Marjorie Vernon, 34 Newman St, W1. LAN. 0740.

OUR Service – any job at any time. Duplicating, Typing, Translns, all secretarial work, 24 hr service. Personal attn. Isle Agency, 76c Rochester Row, SW1. VIC. 7333.

DUPLICATING, shorthand, typing, translating. Mabel Eyles, 10 Beaconsfield Road, London, N11. ENTerprise 3324.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations. 24-hour duplicating service. 31 Kensington Church St, W8. WES. 5809.

STELLA Fisher Secretariat Ltd, 436 Strand, WC2. TEMple Bar 6644. Typewriting, Duplicating, Translations.

TRANSLATIONS: French, German, Italian. V. Clayton, MC, Market Rasen.

LITERARY translator, highest qualifications and wide experience, will undertake commissions from German, Dutch, French & Italian. Standard rates. Box 9728.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

FRENCH Scholarly Works. We have a large stock, your inspection is invited. We also buy all out of print items. Librairie Française R. G. Boulton, 17 Gillingham Street, London, SW1.

NEW Books for Old. If you have surplus books to dispose of, write for details of the Aladdin Book Club, 4 Howard Street, Rishton, Blackburn.

INSTANT Books (inc. nearly 2,000 paper-back titles) available at Hampstead's High Hill Bookshop, 11 High St, NW3. (HAM. 2218).

PERSONAL attention to overseas orders all types of books. Poole-Bickford, 22 Buckingham St, Strand, London, WC2.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms (understatement). Libris, 38A Boundary Rd, NW8.

S/H Books bought on Politics, Labour Movement, Lit., Hist. & Crit. etc. Noble & Saunders, 24 Gladwell Rd N8. MOU 2831.

OPERA & BALLET

THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE

Covent Garden, WC2

THE ROYAL BALLET

20 Feb. at 7.30	Coppélia, Façade
22 Feb. at 7.30	Les Deux Pigeons, Veneziana
23 Feb. at 7.30	Les Deux Pigeons, La Fête Etrange

THE COVENT GARDEN OPERA

21 & 25 Feb. at 7.30	A Midsummer Night's Dream
24 Feb. at 7.30	Fidelio

Box Office Tel.: COVent Garden 1066

SADLER'S WELLS

(TERminus 1672)

21 Feb. at 7.30	Eugene Onegin
22 Feb. at 7.00	Tannhäuser
23 Feb. at 7.30	Ariadne on Naxos
24 Feb. at 7.30	Barber of Seville
25 Feb. at 7.30	Katya Kabanova

THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. 8.0, Sat. 5.0 & 8.0, Thurs. 2.30, 'Stop It, Whoever You Are'. Mems.

DUKE of York's. TEM. 5122. Comm. 22 Feb., 7.30, subs. 8. Mat. Sat. 4.30. 'The Connection' a play with jazz featuring New York cast.

ROYAL Court, SLO. 1745. Today 7.30, Sat. 5.0, 8.15. Michael Mac Liammoir in 'The Importance of Being Oscar'. Tues. next, 'The Changeling'.

ST PANCRAS Town Hall, 2 and 3 March, at 7.30. In-Stage presents first professional production in England of 'The Cave Dwellers' by William Saroyan. Tickets: 7s. 6d., 5s., 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d. from Box Office (EUS. 8268).

TOWER, N1. (CAN. 3475 9-6, CAN. 5111 6-8.30): 'Serjeant Musgrave's Dance' 17, 18 (Mems 19), 21-25 Feb. at 7.30.

UNITY. EUS. 5391. Gorki's 'Lower Depths', dir. L. Zdravchev. Fri., Sat., Sun. 7.45. Members.

VANBRUGH Theatre, Malet Street, WC1. 'Children in Uniform' by Christa Winsloe. 2.30 & 7.30, 17, 18, 20, 21 Feb. Admission free.

CONCERTS

MERMAID THEATRE (CITy 7656)

SUNDAY 19 FEB. AT 7.30

THE JANACEK QUARTET

Quartet in B flat major, op. 32, no. 1
KOZELUH
Quartet no. 2 JANACEK
Quartet no. 4 in D major
SHOSTAKOVITCH

Tkts 5s., 8s. 6d., 12s. 6d. from theatre. Full details of Mermaid 'Music on Sundays' on application to Publicity Office.

ASIAN Music Circle (Pres.: Yehudi Menuhin) – Lecture-Recital on 'Folk Music of Japan' by Prof. Dr Harich-Schneider, Thurs. 23 Feb. 8.30 p.m. at 38 Russell Sq., WC1. Further inf. re. other weekly Lecture-Recitals on Asian Music and Dance, Classes etc. from Director, AMC, 18 Fitzalan Rd, N3. FIN. 2934.

HAMPSTEAD Parish Church, Church Row, NW3. Saturday 25 February 1961 at 8 p.m. Hampstead Choral Society. Missa Papae Marcelli, Palestrina; Pastorale, J. S. Bach; Missa Brevis, Kodály. Ralph Downes (Organ). Conductor: Martindale Sidwell. Programmes 5s. each from Members and at the Church. Secretary, Tel. HAM. 1688.

CONCERTS—continued

LONDON Harpsichord Ensemble. Concert of 18th Century Music by Bach, Beethoven and Handel. Royal Festival Hall, Recital Room. Tuesday 28 Feb., at 7.45. WAT. 3191.

AN Evening of Poetry and Music presented by The Apollo Society, St Pancras Town Hall, Sun., 26 Feb., at 8. Readers: Dame Sybil Thorndike, Sir Lewis Casson. Pianists: Viola Tunnard, Martin Penny. Tkts: 5s., 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d. EUS. 8268.

ENTERTAINMENTS

ACADEMY (GER. 2981) Morning Shows daily 11 a.m. (Ex. Suns and 22 Feb.) Tito Gobbi in 'The Barber of Seville' (U).

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. 12 Films by Ingmar Bergman: Until 19 Feb.: 'Summer Interlude' (X). From 20 Feb.: 'Waiting Women' (X). Massingham's What A Life (U)

DANCE, International Friendship League, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq, WC1. Sat. 18 February, 7.30-11 p.m. Tkts 4s. 6d.

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED reproductions, catalogue 2s. from Ganymed, 11 Great Turnstile, WC1. New range of Postcards now ready: Corot, Klee, etc.

MARLBOROUGH, 39 Old Bond St, W1. HYD. 6195. 19th & 20th Cent. Drawings, Watercolours and Sculpture: Picasso, Cézanne, Renoir, Boudin, Jongkind, Schwitters, Wols, etc., including new sculpture by Henry Moore. 20 Feb.-11 Mar. Daily 10-5, Sats. 10-12. Adm. free.

TOULOUSE-Lautrec. Pictures from Albi Museum. Arts Council exhibition. Tate Gallery. Till 15 March. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues., Thurs. 10-8; Sun. 2-6. Admission 2s. 6d.

DE CACHARD. A small but interesting exhibition of paintings at Luigi Cox, 207 King's Road, SW3. 10-6. Adm. free.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Peter Stroud and Peter Clough. Sculptures and Paintings. 23 February-8 April. Daily 10-6. Saturdays 10-1. Admission 1s. Members free.

IRELAND'S Greatest Treasure: The Book of Kells. Never before seen outside Ireland, this priceless 8th Century illuminated manuscript, and other beautiful examples of Celtic art from Trinity College, Dublin, may now be seen in the Exhibition of Celtic Manuscripts at Burlington House, together with the Book of Lindisfarne from the British Museum. Weekdays 10 a.m.-6.30 p.m Sundays 2-6 p.m. 12 January-5 March. Admission 2s. 6d.

CHILDREN'S Paintings and Craft Work. Work by children aged from five to sixteen is now invited for the fourteenth annual National Exhibition of Children's Art. The closing date for entries is 1 March 1961. Write now for leaflet giving rules and conditions of entry to: National Exhibition of Children's Art, Sunday Pictorial, Fetter Lane, London, EC4.

YOUNG Contemporaries Exhibition '61. RBA Galleries, Suffolk St, SW1. 8-25 Feb. Daily 10-5.30, Sun. 2-6.

COLLECTORS' Gallery, 89 Portobello Rd, W11. Soft Centre 1860-1960 Exhibition. Sweet, sentimental & sometimes silly. Open all day Saturday and Friday evening until 8. 3-25 Feb. Detailed list on request.

DRIAN Galleries, 5-7 Porchester Place, Marble Arch, W2. Recent paintings by Lattanzi; Organic paintings by Dal Monte; to 25 Feb., 10-6.

GROSVENOR Gallery, 15 Davies St, W1. Collages by E. L. T. Mesens, also paintings by other 20th Century artists. 10-6; Sats 9.30-1.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork Street, W1. Zajac Bronzes (First Exhibition in England). With a background of sculptors' drawings. (Weekdays 10-5.30, Sats 10-1).

QUEENSWOOD Gallery, 214 Archway Rd, N6. 1st Anniversary Exhibition 10-5.30. Thurs. 10-1, Sat 10-7.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

HOFMANNSTHAL Exhibition: Austrian Institute and Institute of Germanic Languages and Literatures. Rare manuscripts, books, pictures etc. of Hugo von Hofmannsthal at 29 Russell Square, WC1, until 3 March, 2.30-5.30 p.m. weekdays.

THE Waddington Galleries. Recent Sculpture. F. E. McWilliam. 10-6, Sats 10-1. 2 Cork Street, W1.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1. Portraits of Fellows of the Royal Society, 1660-1680, Electricity in the Service of Medicine and other exhibitions. Mon.-Fri. 10-5. Admission Free.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock St, W1. MAYfair 4419. New German Painting: Goepfert, Kreutz, Rosenheim, Schreib. 13 Feb.-4 Mar. Dly 10-6, Sat. 10-1.

WALKER'S Galleries, 118 New Bond St. Drawings by The Daniells in India.

RWS Galleries, 26 Conduit Street, W1. Royal Society of Painter-Etchers & Engravers. Annual Exhibition 20 Feb.-16 March. 10-5, Sats 10-1. Admn 1s.

HANOVER Gallery, 32a St George Street, W1. Dumitresco & Istrati – recent paintings. Opens Monday 20 Feb. Until 16 April. Daily 10-5.30, Sats 10-1.

NUDES of Jean Straker – Photography. 12-9 5s. Visual Arts, 12 Soho Sq., W1

ZWEMMER'S, 26 Litchfield St, WC2. John Bratby: Paintings, drawings, Sunflower series. Until 4 March.

MOLTON Gallery, Five Painters from Paris. 15 Feb.-4 March. 44 South Molton Street, W1. Daily 10-6, Sats. 10-1.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

MURDER OF LUMUMBA – WHAT MUST BE DONE?

TRAFALGAR SQUARE RALLY
THIS SUNDAY (19 Feb.), 2.30 p.m.

followed by March to Belgian Embassy.
British and African speakers.

Organised by the Movement for Colonial Freedom,
374 Gray's Inn Road, London, WC1.

H. G. WELLS SOCIETY

MANCHESTER, 23 Feb., 7.30. 20 Oxford Rd, S. Moxley 'The Challenge of Wells'.

OXFORD, 28 Feb. Mitre Hotel. 8 p.m. Peter Donoghue 'Wells – Sex and Socialism'.

Details of Society: 39 Rugby Rd, West Bridgeford, Nottingham.

WINDOWS OF THE SOUL

(A Fact and Faith Sound and Colour Film)

Caxton Hall, SW1, on Wed. 22 Feb. at 7.30 p.m. Admittance by Free Ticket. Apply to the London Healing Mission, 20 Dawson Place, W2. To introduce Christian healing to those whose minds are being trained in Science, we are presenting 'Windows of the Soul' to be followed by a series of lectures on Divine Healing interpreted in terms of Science by Griffith Evans, DM, FRCS. The Lectures will be on Wednesdays in March (except 15th) at Caxton Hall, 7.30 p.m. Admittance Free.

'THE Last of the Just'. To celebrate the publication of André Schwarz-Bart's great novel, Secker & Warburg in association with the Jewish Quarterly are holding a Literary Evening at the French Institute, Queensberry Place, SW7. Speakers will be Walter Allen, Alexander Baron, Maurice Edelman MP, and Jacob Sonntag. In the chair: Fredric Warburg. Readings by Martin Miller. The date: Monday, 20 February. The time: 7.30 p.m.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

SYMPOSIUM ON GHANA

There will be a Symposium on Ghana at Central Hall, Westminster on Friday, 17 February at 7 p.m.

Chairman: The Earl of Listowel, PC, GCMG, Former Governor-General of Ghana.

Speakers: 1. HE Sir Edward O. Asafu-Adjaye, High Commissioner for Ghana. (Anglo-Ghanaian Relations). 2. Fenner Brockway, Esq., MP. (Impressions of Ghana). 3. Kwesi Armah, Esq., Deputy High Commissioner. (Political Activity in Ghana). 4. K. Amoo-Adare, Esq., Former General Manager of Agricultural Development Corporation. (Ghana's Economic Programme).

Admission is free and all are welcome.

UNIVERSITY of London: A Lecture in Economics entitled 'Safety and Competition' will be delivered by Professor C. F. Carter (Manchester) at 5 p.m. on 23 February at the London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, Aldwych, WC2. Adm. free, without ticket. James Henderson, Academic Registrar.

UNIVERSITY of London: A lecture entitled 'La légalité des armes nucléaires' will be delivered by Professor M. Radojkovic (Belgrade) at 5 p.m. on 23 February at University College (Eugenics Lecture Theatre), Gower Street, WC1. The lecture will be delivered in French. Admission free, without ticket. James Henderson, Academic Registrar.

UNIVERSITY College London, Gower St, WC1. Lunch Hour Lectures, 1.15-2. Admission free. 21 Feb. 'Socialist Thought in Late Roman Britain' by Dr J. R. Morris; 23 Feb. 'Gods as Guests: ritual drama in a West African Tribe' by W. R. G. Horton.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society and Young Fabians. Bert Oram, MP and John Millwood on 'A New Look for the Co-ops'. 7.30 p.m. Wed. 22 Feb. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq. Vis. 2s. 6d.

SOUTH African Freedom Association Annual General Meeting will be held at the Tudor Room, Caxton Hall, at 7.30 p.m. on Tues. 21 Feb. Prominent speakers & a plan of campaign to fight Apartheid.

HALDANE Society. 'Justice in Spain': David Turner-Samuels and Richard Turner. Tues. 21 Feb., 6.30. Royal Scottish Corporation, Fleur de Lis Court, Fetter Lane, EC4.

SOLLY Sachs (South Africa's rebel): 'Slavery in modern South Africa'. Alliance Hall, By St James's Park Stn, SW1. Thurs. 23 Feb., 6.30-10 p.m. Refreshments.

NLR Members Meeting, Mon. 20 Feb., 8 p.m. Partisan, 7 Carlisle St, W1.

NLR Literature & Politics Group. 'Trotsky, Literature & Revolution'. Ioan Davies. Thurs. 23 Feb., 8 p.m. Partisan Basement.

NLR: History of Socialism. British Marxism: Ralph Miliband. Tues. 21 Feb., 8 p.m. Partisan Basement.

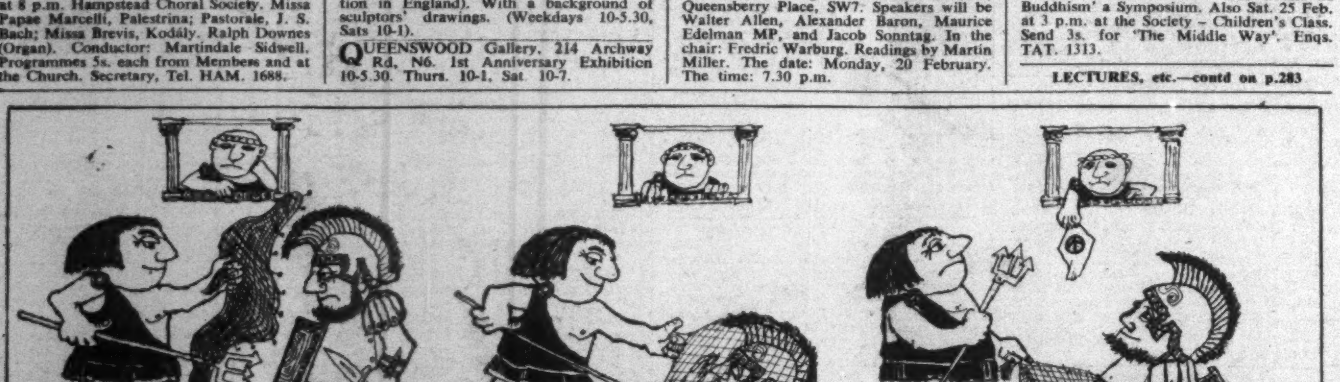
'CAPITALISM, the Insecure Society – Crisis in the Car Industry'. Pub. Mtg. Sun., 19 Feb., 7.30. Denison Hse, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Rd, Victoria. Socialist Party of Great Britain.

ILP Forum: 'The Ferment in Portugal and her Colonies'. Speakers: Miss S. Miranda, Dr J. Cabral. Friends House, Euston Road, Wed. 22 Feb., 7.30 sharp.

PEACE Pledge Union. 6 Endsleigh St, WC1. 6.30 Mon. 20 Feb. 'Steps to Peace? War on Want', Olwen Battersby.

BUDDHIST Society, 58 Eccleston Square, London, SW1. Three Special Public Meetings at the Caxton Hall at 6.30, Wed. 22 Feb.: 'The Wisdom of Buddhism' Mr Christmas Humphreys. Wed. 1 Mar.: 'The Practice of Buddhism' Rev. Paññavaddho Bhikkhu. Wed. 8 Mar.: 'The Fruits of Buddhism' a Symposium. Also Sat. 25 Feb. at 3 p.m. at the Society – Children's Class. Send 3s. for 'The Middle Way'. Enqs. TAT. 1313.

LECTURES, etc.—contd on p.283



Incorporating *The Nation* and *The Athenaeum*. Registered at the GPO as a newspaper. Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post Office, NY, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Merritt & Hatcher Ltd, High Wycombe and London. Published weekly at Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Postage on this issue: inland 2½d., foreign 3½d., Canada 1d.